THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,200

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One copy, one year, in advance $1.50
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[illegible] if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
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VOLUME XIX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1885. NUMBER 35.

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THE HALF-CASTE.

AN OLD GOVERNESS'S TALE—FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY MISS MULOCK.

I never take long in dressing, and soon went down, rather quietly perhaps; for I was meditating with pain on how much this passionate child might yet have to suffer in the world. I believe I have rather a light step; at all events I was once told so. Certainly I did not intend to come into the parlor stealthily or pryingly; in fact, I never thought of its occupants at all. On entering, what was my amazement to see standing at the window—Lieutenant Augustus and—my Zillah! He was embracing—in plain English, kissing her.

Now, I am no prude in such things; I have oftentimes known a harmless father-like or brother-like embrace between two, who, quite certain of each other's feelings, gave and received the same in all frank affection and simplicity. But generally I am very particular; more so than most women. I often used to think that, were I a man, I would wish, in the sweet day of my betrothal, to know for certain that mine was the first lover's kiss ever pressed on the dear lips which I then sealed as wholly my own!

But in this case, at one glance, even if I had not caught the silly phrase, "My angel!"—the same I heard in the wood (ah, that wood!)—I or any one would have detected the truth. It came upon me like a thunderbolt; but knowing Zillah's disposition, I had just wit enough to glide back unseen, and re-enter, talking loudly at the door. Upon which I found the lieutenant tapping his boots carelessly, and Zillah shrinking into a corner like a frightened hare. He went off very soon—he said, to an engagement at Belfast, and we started for our ramble. I noticed that Zillah walked along-side of Caroline, as if she could not approach or look at me.

I know not whether I was most shocked at my poor girl, or puzzled to think what possible attraction this young man could find in such a mere child—so plain and awkward-loooking too. That he could be "in love" with her, even in the lowest sense of that phrase, seemed all but an impossibility, and if not in love, what possible purpose could he have in wooing or wanting to marry her?—for I was simple enough to suppose that all wooing must necessarily be in earnest.

Half-bewildered with conjectures, fears and doubts as to what course I must pursue, did I walk on beside Matilda, who, having quarreled with her sister, kept close to me. She went chattering on about some misdoings of Caroline. At last my attention was caught by hearing Zillah's name.

"I won't bear it always," said the angry child; "I'll only bear it till Zillah comes of age."

"Bear what?"

"Why, that Carry should always have two new frocks to my one. It's a shame!"

"But what has that to say to Zillah's coming of age?"

"Don't you know, Miss Pryor?—oh, of course you don't, for Carry wouldn't let me tell you; but I will!" she added maliciously.

I hardly knew whether I was right or wrong in not stopping the girl's tongue, but I could not do it.

"Do you know," she added in a sly whisper, "Carry says we shall all be very rich when Zillah comes of age. Pa and ma kept it very secret; but Carry found it out, and told it to brother Augustus and to me."

"Told what?" said I, forgetful that I was prying into a family secret, and stung into curiosity by the mention of Augustus.

"That Zillah will then be very rich, as her father left her all he had; and uncle Henry was a great nabob, because he married an Indian princess and got all her money. Now, you see," she continued with a cunning smile, shocking on that young face, "we must be very civil to Zillah, and of course she will give us all her money. Eh, you understand?"

I stood aghast. In a moment all came clear upon me; the secret of Mr. Sutherland's guardianship—of his letter to me intercepted—of the money lately sent—of Mr. Le Poer's anxiety concerning his niece's life, and his desire to keep her hidden from the world, lest she might come to a knowledge of her position. The whole was a tissue of crimes. And, deepest crime of all! I now guessed why Lieutenant Augustus wished, unknown to his father, to entrap her still childish affections, marry her, and secure all to himself.

I never knew much of the world and its wickedness; I believed all men were like my father or Mr. Sutherland. This discovery for the time quite dizzied my faculties. I have not the slightest recollection of anything more that passed on that sea-side walk, except that, coming in at the door of the cottage, I heard Zillah say in anxious tones, "What ails Miss Pryor, I wonder?" I had wisdom enough to answer, "Nothing, my dears!" and sent them all to bed.

"Shall you be long after us?" asked Zillah, who, as I said, was my chamber-companion.

"An hour or two," I replied, turning away.

I went and sat alone in the little parlor, trying to collect my thoughts. To any governess the discovery of a clandestine and unworthy love-affair among her pupils would be most painful, but my discoveries were all horror together. The more I thought it over, the more my agonized pity for Zillah overcame my grief for her deceitfulness. Love is always so weak, and girlish love at fifteen such a fascinating dream. Whatever I thought of the lieutenant, he was very attractive to most people. He was, besides, the first young man Zillah had ever made acquaintance with, and the first human being except myself who had treated her with kindness. But what opportunities could they have had to become lovers? I recollected Zillah's wanderings, evening after evening, in the grounds of the deserted estate. She must have met him there. Poor girl! I could well imagine what it must be to be wooed under the glamour of summer twilight and beautiful solitude. No wonder Zillah's heart was stolen away! —Thinking of this now, I feel I am wrong in saying "heart" of what at best could have been mere "fancy." Women's natures are different; but some women have been gravely, mournfully, fatally in earnest, even at sixteen.

However, in earnest or not, she must be snatched from this marriage at all risks. There could be no doubt of that. But to whom should I apply for aid? Not to Mr. Le Poer certainly. The poor orphan seemed trembling between the grasp of either villain, father and son. Whatever must be done for her I must do myself of my own judgment, and on my own responsibility.

It was a very hard strait for me. In my necessity I instinctively turned to my best friend in the world, and—as I suddenly remembered—Zillah's too. I determined to write and explain all to Mr. Sutherland.

How well I remember that hour! The little parlor quite still and quiet, except for the faint sound of the waves rolling in; for it was rather a wild night, and our small one-storied cottage stood by itself in a solitary part of the beach. How well I remember myself! sitting with the pen in my hand, uncertain how to begin; for I felt awkward, never having written to him since I was a child.

At first I almost forgot what I had to write about. While musing, I was startled by a noise like the opening of a window. Now, as I explained, our house was all one flat, and we could easily step from any window to the beach. In considerable alarm I hurried into Zillah's room. There, by the dim night-light, I saw her bed was empty. She had apparently dressed herself—for I saw none of her clothes—and crept out at the window. Terrified inexpressibly, I was about to follow her, when I saw the flutter of a shawl outside, and heard her voice speaking.

"No, cousin—no, dear cousin! Don't ask me. I can't go away with you to-night. It would be very wrong when Miss Pryor knows nothing about it. If she had found us out or threatened, and we were obliged to run away——" (Immediately I saw that, with a girl of Zillah's fierce obstinacy, discovery would be most dangerous. I put out the light and kept quite still).

"I can't, indeed I can't," pursued Zillah's voice, in answer to some urging which was inaudible; adding, with a childish laugh, "You know, Cousin Augustus, it would never do for me to go and be married in a cotton dressing-gown; and Miss Pryor keeps all my best clothes. Dear Miss Pryor! I would much rather have told her, only you say she would be so much the more surprised and pleased when I came back married. And you are quite sure that she shall always live with us, and never return to Yorkshire again?"

Her words, so childish, so unconscious of the wrong she was doing, perfectly startled me. All my romantic notions of girlish passion following its own wild will were put to flight. Here was a mere child led away by the dazzle of a new toy to the brink of a precipice. She evidently knew no more of love and marriage than a baby!

For a little time longer, the wicked—lover I cannot call him—suitor, urged his suit, playing with her simplicity in a manner that he must inwardly have laughed at all the time. He lured her to matrimony by puerile pet names, such as "My angel"—by idle rhapsodies and promises of fine houses and clothes.

"I don't mind these things at all," said poor Zillah, innocently; "I would not go with you, only you say that when I am married I shall have nothing to do, and you will never scold me, and I shall have Miss Pryor always near me. Promise!"

Here was a pause, until the child's simple voice was heard again: "I don't like that, cousin. I won't kiss you again. Miss Pryor once said we ought never to kiss anybody unless we love them very much."

"And don't you love me, my adorable creature?"

"I—I'm not quite sure; sometimes I love you and sometimes not; but I suppose I shall always when we are married."

"That blissful day must be very soon," said the lieutenant; and I thought I heard him trying to suppress a yawn. "Let us settle it at once, my dear, for it grows late. If you will not come to-night, let me have the happiness, the entire felicity, of fetching you to-morrow."

"No, no," Zillah answered; "Miss Pryor will want me to help her to pack. We leave this day week; let me stay till the night before, then come for me, and I'll have my best frock on, and we can be married in time to meet them all before the boat sails the next day."

In other circumstances I should have smiled at this child's idea of marriage; but now the crisis was far too real and awful; and the more her ignorance lightened her own error, the more it increased the crime of that bad man who was about to ruin her peace forever. A little he tried to reverse her plan and make the marriage earlier, but Zillah was too steady. In the obstinacy of her character—in the little influence which, lover as he was, he seemed to have over her—I found her safeguard, past and present. It would just allow me to save her in the only way she could be saved.

I listened till I heard her say good-bye to her cousin, creep back into the dark room through the open window, and fasten it securely as before. Then I stole away to the parlor, and supported by the strong excitement of the moment, wrote my letter to Mr. Sutherland.

There would be in the six days just time for the arrival of an answer, or—himself. I left everything to him, merely stating the facts, knowing he would do right. At midnight I went to bed. Zillah was fast asleep. As I lay awake, hour after hour, I thanked Heaven that the poor child, deluded as she has been, knew nothing of what love was in its reality. She was at least spared that sorrow.

During all the week I contrived to keep Zillah as near me as was possible, consistent with the necessity of not awaking her suspicions. This was the more practicable, as she seemed to cling to me with an unwonted and even painful tenderness. The other girls grumbled sadly at our departure; but luckily all had been definitely arranged by their father, who had even, strange to say, given me money for the journey. He had likewise gracefully apologized for being obliged to let us women-kind travel alone, as he had himself some business engagements, while his son had lately rejoined his regiment. I really think the deceiving and deceived father fully credited the latter fact. Certainly they were a worthy pair!

I made all my plans secure, and screwed up my courage as well as I could; but I own on the evening previous to our journey—the evening which, from several attesting proofs, I knew was still fixed for the elopement—I began to feel a good deal alarmed. Of Mr. Sutherland there was no tidings. At twilight I saw plainly that the sole hope must lie in my own presence of mind, my influence over Zillah, and my appeal to her sense of honor and affection. I sent the children early to bed, saying I had letters to write, and prepared myself for whatever was to happen.

Now many may think me foolish, and at times I thought myself so likewise, for not going to Zillah and telling her all I had discovered; but I knew her character better than that. The idea of being betrayed, waylaid, controlled, would drive her fierce Eastern nature into the very commission of the madness she contemplated. In everything I must trust to the impulse of the moment and to the result of her suddenly discovering her own position and the villainous plans laid against her.

Never in my life do I remember a more anxious hour than that I spent sitting in the dark by the parlor window; whence, myself unseen, I could see all that passed without the house; for it was a lovely night, the moon high up over the Lough, and making visible the Antrim hills. I think in all moments of great peril one grows quiet: so did I.

At eleven there was a sound of wheels on the beach, and the shadow of a man passed the window. I looked out. It was the most unromantic and commonplace elopement with an heiress; he was merely going to take her away on an outside car. There was no one with him but the carman, who was left whistling contentedly on the shore.

The moment had come; with the energy of desperation, I put off the shawl in which I had wrapped myself in case I had to follow the child, for follow her I had determined to do, were it necessary. Quietly, and with as ordinary a manner as I could assume, I walked into Zillah's room.

She was just stepping from the window on to the beach. She had on her best frock and shawl, poor innocent! with her favorite white bonnet, that I had lately trimmed for her, carefully tied up in a kerchief.

I touched her shoulder. "Zillah, where are you going?"

She started and screamed.

"Tell me; I must know!" I repeated, holding her fast by the arm, while Augustus rather roughly pulled her by the other.

"Cousin, you hurt me!" she cried, and instinctively drew back. Then for the first time the lieutenant saw me.

I have often noticed that cunning and deceitful people—small villains, not great ones—are always cowards. Mr. Augustus drew back as if he had been shot. I took no notice of him, but still appealed to Zillah.

"Tell me, my child, the plain truth, as you always do—where were you going?"

She stammered out: "I was going to—to Belfast—to be married."

"Married to your cousin?"

She hung her head and murmured: "Yes."

At this frank confession the bridegroom interposed. He perhaps was all the braver for reflecting that he had only women to deal with. He leaped in at the chamber-window, and angrily asked me by what right I interfered.

"I will tell you," said I, "if you have enough gentlemanly feeling to leave my apartment, and will speak with me in the open air."

He retreated, I bolted the window, and still keeping a firm hold on the trembling girl, met him outside the front door. It certainly was the oddest place for such a scene; but I did not wish to admit him inside the house.

"Now, Miss Pryor," said he imperatively, but still politely—a LePoer could not be otherwise—"will you be so kind as to relinquish that young lady, who has confided herself to my care, and intends honoring me with her hand?"

"Is that true, Zillah? Do you love this man, and voluntarily intend to marry him?"

"Yes, if you will let me, Miss Pryor. He told me you would be so pleased. He promises always to be kind to me, and never let me work. Please don't be angry with me, dear Miss Pryor! Oh, do let me marry my cousin!"

"Listen to me a few minutes, Zillah," said I, "and you shall choose." And then I told her in as few words as I could, what her position was—how that it had been concealed from her that she was an heiress, and how by marrying her, her cousin Augustus would be master over all her wealth. So unworldly was she, that I think the girl herself hardly understood me; but the lieutenant was furious.

"It is all a lie—an infamous cheat!" he cried. "Don't believe it, Zillah! Don't be frightened, little fool! I promised to marry you, and, by Heaven! marry you I will!"

"Lieutenant Le Poer," said I very quietly, "that may not be quite so easy as you think. However, I do not prevent you, as indeed I have no right; I only ask my dear child Zillah here to grant me one favor, as for the sake of my love to her"—(here Zillah sobbed)—"I doubt not she will; namely, that she should do as every other young woman of common sense and delicacy would do, and wait until to-morrow, to ask the consent of one who will then probably be here, if he is not already arrived—her guardian, Mr. Andrew Sutherland."

Lieutenant Augustus burst out with an oath, probably very mild in the mess-room, but very shocking here to two women's ears. Zillah crept farther from him and nearer to me.

"I'll not be cheated so!" stormed he. "Come, child, you'll trust your cousin? You'll come away to-night?"—and he tried to lift her on the car, which had approached—the Irish driver evidently much enjoying the scene.

"No, cousin; not to-night," said the girl, resisting. "I'd rather wait and have Miss Pryor with me, and proper bridemaids, and a wedding-dress, and all that—that is, if I marry you at all, which I wont unless Miss Pryor thinks you will be kind to me. So good-bye till to-morrow, cousin."

He was so enraged by this time that he tried forcibly to drag her on the car. But I wound my arms round my dear child's waist and shrieked for help.

"Faith, sir," said the sturdy Irishman, interfering, half in amusement, half in indignation, "ye'd betther lave the women alone. I'd rather not meddle with an abduction."

So Zillah was set free from the lieutenant's grasp, for, as I said before, a scoundrel is often a great coward. I drew the trembling and terrified girl into the house—he following with a storm of oaths and threatenings. At last I forcibly shut the door upon him, and bolted him out. Whether this indignity was too much for the valorous soldier, or whether he felt sure that all chance was over, I know not; but when I looked out ten minutes after the coast was clear. I took my erring, wronged, yet still more wronged than erring child into my bosom, and thanked Heaven she was saved.

The next morning Mr. Sutherland arrived.

After this night's events I have little to say, or rather I prefer to say but little, of what passed during the remainder of that summer. We all traveled to England together, going round by Yorkshire in order to leave Mr. LePoer's daughters at their own home. This was Mr. Sutherland's kind plan, that the two girls might be kept in ignorance of the whole affair, and especially of their father's ill-deeds. What they suspected I know not; they were merely told that it was the desire of Zillah's guardian to take her and her governess home with him.

So we parted at Halifax and I never saw any of the family again. I had no scruples about thus quitting them, as I found out from Mr. Sutherland that I had been engaged solely as governess to his ward, and that he had himself paid my salary in advance; the whole of which, in some way or other had been intercepted by Mr. Le Poer. The money of course was gone; but he had written to me with each remittance, and thus I had lost his letters. That was hard!

I also found out, with great joy and comfort, that my Zillah was truly Zillah Le Poer—her father's legitimate daughter and heiress. All I had been led to believe was a cruel and wicked lie. The whole history of her father and mother was one of these family tragedies, only too frequent, which, the actors in them being dead, are best forgotten. I shall not revive the tale.

In late autumn Mr. Sutherland sailed for India. Before he quitted England he made me sole guardian in his stead over Zillah Le Poer, assigning for her a handsome maintenance. He said he hoped we should all live happily together—she, my mother and I—until he came back. He spent a short time with us all at his country seat—a time which, looking back upon, seems in its eight days like eight separate years.

I ought to speak of Zillah, the unmoved center of so many convolving fates. She remained still and silent as ever—dull, grieved, humiliated. I told her gradually and gently the whole truth, and explained from how much she had been saved. She seemed grateful and penitent; it was clear that her heart had never been touched by love; she was yet a mere child. The only evidence of womanly shame she gave was in keeping entirely out of her guardian's way; nor did he take much notice of her except in reproaching himself to me with being neglectful of his charge; but he had so thoroughly trusted in the girl's uncle as being her best protector.

The only remark he ever made on Zillah's personal self was that she had beautiful eyes, adding, with a half sigh, "that he liked dark Oriental eyes." One day his mother told me something which explained this. She said he had been engaged to a young lady in India, who on the eve of their marriage had died. He had never cared much for woman's society since, and his mother thought would probably never marry. After his departure I learned the whole story. My heart bled over every pang he had suffered; he was so good and noble a man. And when I knew about his indifference to all women, I felt the more grateful for the trust he showed in me, by making me Zillah's guardian in his absence, and wishing me to write to him regularly of her welfare. The last words he said were asking me to go and see his mother often; and then he bade God bless me, and called me "his dear friend." He was very kind always!

We had a quiet winter, for my health was not good—I being often delicate in winter time. My mother and Zillah took care of me, and I was very grateful for their love. I got well at last as the springtime advanced, and went on in my old ways.

There are sometimes long pauses in one's life—deep rests or sleeps of years in which month after month and season after season, float on each the same; during which the soul lies either quiet or torpid, as may be. Thus, without any trouble, joy or change, we lived for several years—my mother, Zillah Le-Poer and I. One morning I found, with a curious surprise, but without any of the horror which most women are supposed to feel at that fact, that I was thirty years old!

We discovered by the same reckoning that Zillah was just nineteen. I remember she put her laughing face beside mine in the glass. There was a great difference truly. I do not mean the difference in her from me, for I never compared that, but in her former self. She had grown up into a woman, and, as that glass told me, and my own eyes told me, a very striking woman too. I was little of a judge in beauty myself; still I knew well that everybody we met thought her handsome. Likewise, she had grown up beautiful in mind as well as in body. I was very proud of my dear child.

[illegible]member this day, when she [illegible] thirty. I remem[illegible]ind friend in India had re[illegible]wise, and sent us each a magnificent shawl far too magnificent it was for a little body like me, but it became Zillah splendidly. She tucked me under her arm as if I had been a little girl, and walked me up and down the room; for she was of a cheerful, gay temper now—just the one to make an old heart young again, to flash upon a worn spirit with the brightness of its own long-past morning.

I recollect thinking thus at the time—I wish I had thought so oftener! But it matters little; I only chronicle this day, as being the first when Zillah unconsciously put herself on a level with me, becoming thenceforward a woman, and my equal—no longer a mere pet and a child.

About this time—I may as well just state the fact to comfort other maidens of thirty years' standing—I received an offer of marriage, the first I had ever had. He who asked me was a gentleman of my own age, an old acquaintance, though never a very intimate friend. I examined myself well, with great humility and regret, for he was an excellent man; but I found I could not marry him. It was very strange that he should ask me, I thought. My mother, proud and pleased—first, because I had the honor of a proposal; secondly, that it was refused, and she kept her child still—would have it that the circumstance was not strange at all. She said many women were handsomer and more attractive at thirty than they had ever been in their lives. My poor, fond, deluded and deluding mother, in whose sight even I was fair! That night I was foolish enough to look long into the glass, at my quiet little face, and my pale, gray-blue eyes—not dark like Zillah's—foolish enough to count narrowly the white threads that were coming one by one into my hair. This trouble—I mean the offer of marriage—I did not quite get over for many weeks, even months.

The following year of my life there befell me a great pang. Of this, a grief never to be forgotten, a loss never to be restored—I cannot even now say more than is implied in three words—my mother died! After that Zillah and I lived together alone for twelve months or more.

There are some scenes in our life—landscape scenes I mean—that we remember very clearly; one strikes me now. A quiet, soft May day; the hedges just in their first green, the horse-chestnuts white with flowers; the long, silent country lanes swept through by a traveling carriage, in which two women, equally silent, sat—Zillah Le Poer and I.

It was the month before her coming of age, and she was going to meet her guardian, who had just returned from India.

Mrs. Sutherland had received a letter from Southampton, and immediately sent for us into the country to meet her son, her "beloved Andrew." I merely repeat the words as I remember Zillah's doing, while she laughed at the ugly name. I never thought it ugly.

When we had really started, however, Zillah ceased laughing, and became grave, probably at the recollection of that humiliating circumstance which first brought her acquainted with her guardian. But despite this ill-omened beginning, her youth had blossomed into great perfection. As she sat there before me, fair in person, well cultured in mind, and pure and virgin in heart—for I had so kept her out of harm's way that, though nearly twenty-one, I knew she had never been "in love" with any man—as she sat thus, I felt proud and glad in her, feeling sure that Mr. Sutherland would say I had well fulfilled the charge he gave.

We drove to the lodge gates. An English country-house is always fair to see; this was very beautiful—I remembered it seven years ago, only that it was autumn, and now spring. Zillah remembered it likewise; she drew back, and I heard her whisper uneasily: "Now we shall soon see Mr. Sutherland."

I did not answer her a word.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SONG OF THE CHILDREN.

Merry Elfins Stop the Throng with Their Music—A Touch of Nature in the Madding Crowd.

New York Herald.

A few steps from the corner of Broadway in Ann street there frequently arises above the rumble of wheels and the tramp of feet the song of children:

King William was King James' son,
And upon a royal race he run;
Upon his breast he wore a star,
Which was called the life of war.
Go choose your east, go choose your west,
Go choose the one that you love best,
And if she's not there go take her part,
And choose the next one to your heart;
Then embrace your bride and kiss her sweet—
Rise and stand upon your feet.
King William was, etc., etc.

When people hear it they instinctively stop and listen. Be they ever so busy, they can spare a few seconds to hear these words, which recall to them, even in that dingy, bustling highway, juvenile days when their own hands clasped sweetheart's palms, and their own young feet kept time to the same jingling rhyme, and—sweetest of all—when their own childish lips touched those of the dearest girl on the block. The singers on Ann street are not of the same class as were those playmates they remember, but the song is the same, and it's the song that awakens the memory. These singers are ragged, and, it must be confessed, mud-bespattered news girls. There are no boys in the ring—they would scorn such pastime.

Blithely ran the song, "King William was King James' son," the other day. Several brokers who can count their millions crossed from the Astor House on their way lunching, and, stopping, smiled, as they wouldn't have missed that sight and that song for a thousand big cold dollars. John T. Raymond, the comedian, who was passing, stopped, and, leaning against the telegraph pole, watched the little ring with a pleased but dreamy look that might have come away back from the pavements of Buffalo forty odd years ago. His hand went to his trousers pocket and seemed about to come out with a handful of something, but he didn't interrupt the song. A heavy wagon turned the corner, and, forging past two others, ran close to the sidewalk.

There was a shriek of pain, then others of horror. Men crowded around the spot, and a gentleman in a Prince Albert coat tore off his kid gloves and lifted a little sufferer from the gutter. Black mud and dirty water ruined the $80 diagonal coat, but he held the little head close to him for all that. Then a policemen came; then there came the rolling sound of a press on the opposite side of the street, and the little singers ran like mad for the pressman's counter; then an ambulance, into which the slender little form was lifted, one arm hanging limp and useless, with the stain of blood upon the dress sleeve, and then the crowd rushed away, the wagons rattled, and the little singers darted everywhere with the evening papers.

WANTED TO REST IN PEACE.

How Mr. Johnson Did What He Could to Make His Grave Secure.

Charles Johnson, aged eighty, an eccentric bachelor, died at Morristown, Ga., and his remains lie in the Morristown Cemetery. He had always a great horror of grave robbers. His coffin rested on a stone foundation. An iron cover was laid on the lid and firmly riveted to an iron frame-work that was securely fastened into the stone work below. A stone vault surrounded the coffin, and the vault was closed by a flagstone, which was securely cemented down.

Thirty years ago Mr. Johnson placed $500 in his vest pocket, saying to his bachelor brother: "Ike, when I die use this money to bury me in such a way that grave-robbers can't get at me."

Ike replied: "All right, Charley, I'll bear it in mind."

For thirty years Charles carried that roll of money constantly about him, and when he died the bills, done up in an oil skin, were taken from his old vest. Isaac, true to his promise, "buried his brother right." He ordered a rosewood casket and personally superintended the arrangements. They had kept hotel together, and then went into the lime-burning business. They accumulated nearly $200,000. They never married, but kept house by themselves, and their dwelling was as neat and clean as a pin. Charles suffered from a stroke of paralysis in 1880. Both brothers had a horror of burglars. Charles made two wills, but he had a superstition that if he signed either of them he would surely die. He postponed signing until it was too late, and he died, therefore, without a will. His fortune was divided between his brother and distant relatives.

What Sporting Men Rely On.

When Lewis R. Redmond, the South Carolina moonshiner, cornered, after for eight years eluding the government officials, was asked to surrender, he exclaimed:

"Never, to men who fire at my back!"

Before he was taken, five bullets had gone clear through him, but strange to relate he got well in the hands of a rude backwoods nurse."

By the way, if Garfield had been in the hands of a backwoods nurse, he might have lived. A heap of volunteer testimony against the infallibility of the physicians has been accumulating of late, and people are encouraged to do their own doctoring more and more. It is cheaper and quite as certain.

Before Detective Curtin of Buffalo, caught Tom Ballard he "covered" him with his revolver. Tom saw the point and tumbled!

Joe Goss was "covered" a few weeks ago and he tumbled, and so did Dan Mace. Death "fetched em" with that dreadful weapon—kidney disease. But they should have been lively and drawn first. They could easily have disarmed the monster had they covered him with that dead shot—Warner's safe cure, which, drawn promptly, always takes the prey. It is doubtless true that sporting men dread this enemy more than any mishap of their profession, and presumably this explains why they as a rule are so partial to that celebrated "dead shot."

Redmond was right. No man should surrender when attacked in the back. He should "draw," face about and proceed to the defence, for such attacks, so common among all classes, will fetch a man every time unless "covered" by that wonderfully successful "dead shot."
—*Sportman's News.*

A Cure For the Blues.

Eva Best, of Dayton, O., writes to The Household: A selfish person always makes me think of a house without windows—the sunshine of loving kindness cannot enter in, and the self-sufficient atmosphere of egotism cannot get out! Throw aside the shutters, oh, ye selfish, and let the light of good-will shine out from your soul's tenement upon the weary wayfarer! Open the sash and let in the music of song-birds, the sweet air of heaven, and the golden rays of gladness forever outpouring from the sun of light and life!

TOM BALLARD WOLVES.

The Hybrid Offspring of Sixty Years Ago Still Found in Pennsylvania Woods.

A Mifflin (Pa.) County correspondent of the Chicago Herald writes: Now and then hunters in the woods of this and adjoining counties of Pennsylvania come across wild, wolfish-looking dogs in isolated mountain regions, but the brutes have always managed to disappear so quickly among the rocks, on being discovered, that none have ever been killed. They are supposed, with good reason, to be descendants of a wolf and a mongrel dog, which were bred together in 1825. Wolves were becoming scarce in the region sixty years ago, but a few lingered in the woods, and were a great nuisance to the farmers, making frequent raids on their sheep pastures. In 1822 one wolf in particular made great inroads on the farmers' sheep, and defied all efforts to capture it. There was a superstition among the pioneers of the region that there were such things as "were-wolves," wolves that bore charmed lives, and possessed the power of roaming about without leaving any trail by which they could be followed.

Tom Ballard was a famous hunter of that day. He was entreated by the farmers who had been losers by the raids of the mysterious wolf, to hunt it down if the thing were possible, although many believed it was a were-wolf. Ballard started out in the spring of 1822 with his dogs and gun for the purpose of killing the wolf. He roamed the wildest parts of the woods for several days, but could find no trace of the animal. At the end of the fifth day he came to a crevice in the rocks on the southern edge of a hill, known as Mount Pisgah. There was no outward evidence that it was a wolf's den, but he resolved to enter the cave and find out. He crawled in on his hands and knees and found two wolf whelps a week or two old. He wrapped them up in his blanket and quickly withdrew from the cave. He did not meet the old wolf, and started for home with the two young ones. He placed them in his wood house. Three nights later he heard a great noise in the yard. Looking out he saw an old wolf trying to get into the wood house. It was the mother of the whelps. Ballard shot her. She was an unusually large one, and as no more raids were made on the sheep pastures of the region it was believed that she was the one that had given them so much trouble.

The whelps grew up in captivity. They were both females. In 1824 Ballard sold one of them. The next year the other one was bred to a mongrel dog. She gave birth to a litter of whelps resembling their mother. After becoming a mother the wolf, which had never been fierce, changed to a most ferocious animal, and no one dared to go near her. Her offsprings early developed wild and vicious characteristics, and it was thought best to kill the whole family. One night before the decision was carried into effect the wolf and her half-grown hybrid whelps took to the woods. They were followed, and the mother and one or two of the young ones were killed. The others escaped and have bred among the rocks ever since.

FROM A FOREIGN SHORE.

Buenos Ayres has thirty-nine newspapers and more promised. Twenty-one are Argentine, six Italian, three French, four English, two German and three Spanish.

In a cemetery in France one reads: "Here lies Gabrielle, my adored wife. She was an angel. Never shall I be consoled for her loss." On the same stone is the following inscription: "Here lies Henrietta, my second wife. She was also an angel."

To see her husband for half an hour on the day set apart for her semi-annual visit, the wife of a convict at Portsmouth, England, trudged all the way from Birmingham, wheeling their crippled child, eleven years old, in a perambulator. The journey occupied twenty-one days.

The export of slaves from the Mozambique coast from 1807 to 1847 amounted to 5,000,000 souls. In the palmy days of the foreign slave trade the Bishop of the diocese, seated on a marble throne, baptized and blessed the gang of slaves as they passed, shackled, to the shore for embarkation.

The telephone has been introduced into almost every town of consequence in England and Scotland. There are 12,000 telephone exchanges in England and over 41,000,000 messages were shouted through them last year. The royalty paid by the telephone companies to the Postoffice Department in the same time was £30,000.

The German railroads have steadily decreased their profits since 1879. The Austrian roads, on the contrary, have slowly increased their net earnings from 4.03 per cent in 1876 to 4.76 in 1883. The Dutch railroads, which are well managed financially, have also increased their profits in the last four years from 3.46 to 4.90 per cent.

In Munich and Stuttgart, Germany, masons work 9 hours a day and receive about $7.50 a week; apprentices only $4.50. Carpenters work 10 hours a day and receive from $4 to $6 a week; locksmiths work 10 hours and receive $4.50; tailors work 10 to 12 hours for $3 to $4 a week; shoemakers, 12 hours for $2.50 to $3 a week; weavers, 11 hours a day for $3 to $4 a week. Beef costs 20 cents a pound; pork, 15 cents; brown bread 3 1-2 cents a pound. A bedroom may be rented for $1 to $2.50 a month; with fire, $2 to $3. Coal costs about 40 cents a hundred pounds.

A discussion is going on in Europe concerning the distance at which large objects on the earth's surface may be visible. Emil Metzger mentions that he once saw, with some difficulty, Keizerspickt in Sumatra, when distant 110 English miles; and he also made out Gug Merapi, in Java, when 180 miles away. From the Piz Muraun, near Dissentis, E. Hill has seen Mont Blanc, the intervening space measuring about 110 miles. J. Starkie Gardner states that Mont Blanc is visible from the Piz Langard, though distant about three degrees. In Greenland Mr. Waymper beheld a mountain from which he was separated by 150 miles; and from Marseilles Zuch saw Mount Canigon at a distance of 158 miles. The whole range of the Swiss Alps have been looked upon by J. Hippisley while 200 miles away, while Sir W. Jones has affirmed that the Himalayas have appeared to view from the great distance of 224 miles.

A Surprised Party.

A number of young men of Shultstown, N. J., organized a surprise party, and, accompanied by their girls, visited a farmer's daughter, ten miles in the country. They drove out in a large wagon drawn by four horses. As they were about starting for home, after midnight, their conveyance broke down. The old farmer was also a cattle dealer, and he had a wagon "what would hold 'em all," and they might return home in that. They accepted his offer. It was daylight when they reached town. All were in a merry mood—laughing, flirting, singing, and so forth, as if they had taken out a license for such doings. Persons in the street, whose attention was attracted by the hilarious party, also broke out in a fit of laughter. The merriment in the wagon ceased as if by magic when one of its occupants discovered, on each side of the vehicle, a painted sign reading: "A fine lot of calves for sale."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FFRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 2, 1885.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CONRAD B. DAY,
of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOSEPH A. GRAY,
of Carrolltown Borough.
FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JOHN RORABAUGH,
of Croyle Township.
FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
E. J. BLOUGH,
of Richland Township.
FOR CORONER,
WILLIAM F. KINNEY,
of Prospect Borough.

A NEGRO Justice of the Peace in South Carolina has unanimously decided after a full argument of the case, that taking a man's watermelons is not larceny.

BISHOP O'SULLIVAN, pastor of St Peter's church, Washington, D. C., who was consecrated on last Sunday week, was presented with a purse of $1,000 by his congregation, but he declined to accept it and advised them to turn it over to his successor for the benefit of debt of the church. He said he came among them with nothing and preferred to take nothing away with him.

THE injunction cases of the Commonwealth against the South Pennsylvania, Beech Creek and Northern Central railroad companies, came up for argument in the Dauphin county court at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last. Attorney General Cassidy asked for the appointment of an examiner, for the purpose of taking testimony, and after some discussion by the counsel on both sides the Court appointed John H. Weiss, Esq., of Harrisburg, the Commonwealth to occupy ten days and the defendants five days before the examiner, so as to have all the papers and testimony ready by Tuesday, October 20th, when the arguments will be made and the cases ended.

THE private fortune of Queen Victoria is estimated at twenty-five millions of dollars. Notwithstanding her possession of this enormous wealth she has always taken good care when one of her sons or daughters was to be married to ask Parliament for a liberal grant of money out of the taxes of the people as a marriage present or subsidy, and she always got it because it was in accordance with long established precedent, although on some occasions a vigorous protest was made against such a method of compelling the English people to do what the English Queen ought to do herself. She always meant business and has always looked out for her own interests.

THE corn crop of the country is now beyond the reach of injury from frost, and is estimated at two thousand millions of bushels—the largest crop ever raised. More than half the amount, or something over eleven hundred millions of bushels, has been raised in the five States of Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, the estimated product of each being as follows: Iowa, 297,000,000; Illinois, 294,000,000; Missouri, 189,000,000; Kansas, 188,000,000, and Nebraska 137,000,000. Ohio and Indiana follow close upon Nebraska, the yield of the former being put down at 132,000,000 bushels and the latter at 120,000,000. Corn and not cotton is now the King crop of the country, and it can be used in a greater variety of forms as food for man and beast than any other product.

THERE does not seem to be the ghost of a chance for Mahone's ticket in Virginia, headed by John S. Wise for Governor. Leading Republicans all over the State are announcing themselves in favor of Fitzhugh Lee, the Democratic candidate against Wise. Col. Rives, late chairman of the Republican State Committee, has written a long letter giving the reasons why he will support Lee in preference to Wise, and J. Ambler Smith, a former Republican member of Congress from the Richmond district, says he will support Lee with all his heart, because Mahone has basely betrayed the old Republicans and violated every pledge he made when they formed a coalition with him. In addition to this and much more of a similar character, a State Convention of colored men met at Lynchburg on Wednesday last to define their position in the contest. We will most likely know before going to press what was done at the Convention, whether it endorsed Lee or put up a candidate of its own, either of which declarations would be fatal to Mahone and his ticket.

A SON of James Pollock, who was elected Governor by the Know-Nothing party over Bigler in 1854, and who has held office in Philadelphia under the general government ever since 1861 until a year or two ago, was removed last week from a fat position he held in the U. S. Mint in that city by Daniel M. Fox, who was recently appointed Superintendent by Mr. Cleveland. We believe the removed officer was appointed by his father, the ex-Governor, when he himself was Superintendent of the Mint twenty-four years ago, and that he has held his office ever since with a brief intermission. And yet the old man is represented as being very indignant over his son's removal. This veteran office holder forgets that when he was reinstated as Superintendent of the Mint in 1869 by Grant, from which position President Johnson had removed him, he turned out of their places without a moment's warning every man and woman who had been appointed to places in the Mint during Johnson's Administration. Old Mr. Pollock's idea seems to be that when a Republican gets into office he has a right to hold on during the period of his natural life. He is, however, beginning to learn in his old age that this is a mistake.

A REUNION of the veterans of General Grant's old regiment, the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers, took place at Neoga, in that State, on the 23d of September. Colonel Fred Grant, who was present, was given a very hearty reception. In response to requests for a speech the Colonel said: "I do not intend to make you a speech, for I have not been trained as a public talker. I have here a document that I would like to read to you. It is the last line written by my father upon matters pertaining to the war, and has never before been made public. As he entered into the war with you for his first companions and as he always spoke of your regiment with affectionate interest, it is fitting that you should be the first to hear his parting words. This is what he wrote upon the slip of paper I hold here:

'I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the Federals and Confederates. I cannot stay to be a living witness to the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel it within me that this is to be so. The universally kind feeling expressed for me at a time when it was supposed that each day would prove my last seems to me the beginning of the answer to "Let us have peace." The expressions of these kindly feelings were not restricted to a section of the country nor to a division of the people. They came from individual citizens of all nationalities; from all denominations, the Protestant, the Catholic and the Jew, and from the various societies of the land—scientific, educational or otherwise.

'Politics did not enter into the matter at all. I am not egotistic enough to suppose all this significance should be given this matter because I was the object of it. But the war between the States was a very bloody and a very costly war. One side or the other had to yield principles they deemed dearer than life before it could be brought to and end. I commanded the whole of thd mighty host engaged on the victorious side. I was, no matter whether deservedly so or not, a representer of that side of the controversy. It is a significant and gratifying fact that Confederates should have joined so heartily in this spontaneous move. I hope the good feeling inaugurated may continue to the end.'"

A general amen went up from the veterans and the meeting adjourned.

THE Republican State Convention of New York met at Saratoga on Tuesday of last week, and nominated Ira Davenport, of Steuben county, for Governor, and Joseph B. Carr for Lieutenant Governor. The Democratic Convention met at the same place on the following Thursday, and nominated David B. Hill, the present Governor, who was elected Lieutenant Governor with Cleveland as Governor three years ago, and who became Governor when Cleveland resigned a few days prior to the fourth of March. Roswell P. Flower was nominated for Lieutenant Governor, but resigned a day after the Convention had adjourned, and the State Committee in pursuance of authority vested in it, met at New York on Tuesday last and filled the vacancy by nominating Gen. Edward F. Jones, of Broome county, who was a soldier in the late war and has an honorable record. As usual, the Republican papers are discounting in advance the result of the election in November in the Empire State and confidently predict Hill's defeat, but no man knows anything definite about it. Gov. Hill received nearly all the votes in the Convention on the first ballot, and that is conclusive evidence that he enjoys the confidence of his party throughout the State. Tammany Hall voted unanimously for him in the Convention—its followers are a unit in support of his election, and that counts heavily in a New York campaign. There are so many uncertain political elements in that State that enter into the calculation of the ultimate result, the Prohibition strength being one of them, that no prudent politician even in that State itself will stake his reputation by forecasting the outcome. As every one knows it is a a close and a very uncertain State and the only prudent thing that can be said about the result in November is that the result is as apt to be in favor of one party as the other—or, in other words, it may be Hill or it may be Davenport.

EX-GOVERNOR HOYT gave John Sherman a piece of his mind at Hazleton, Luzerne county, last week, in an address he delivered at the unveiling of the soldiers' monument at that place. He boldly denounced Sherman's attempt in the present campaign in Ohio to renew sectional strife, and declared that the cause for which the soldiers had fought was won—that the entire country now accepted the result and that the only questions remaining are matters for the local governments. Mr. Thomas, of Catasauqua, Lehigh county, who is also a strong Republican and is largely interested in the iron business in Alabama, was present and heartily approved Gov. Hoyt's address, adding very emphatically that Sherman's bloody shirt speeches will do more to hinder prosperity in the South for Northern capital than any or all other causes combined. If Hoadly is elected Governor of Ohio an next Tuesday week John Sherman willbe the man who brought about that result.

CONSIDERABLE anxiety exists in certain quarters to know whether the clerks at Washington will be allowed to go home and vote at the Ohio election, which will take place on next Tuesday week. It is safe to say that the Republican clerks will not insist upon exercising the right of suffrage under the present Administration, but will stay where they are and draw their salaries.

MR. HENSEL, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and Conrad B. Day, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, visited the north-eastern portion of the State last week and held consultations with many leading Democrats at different points in their journey. On Monday they were in Pittsburg, going from there to the oil region and reaching home on yesterday.

The Temperance Centennial.

In this city, New York and elsewhere, the present week is devoted by the total abstinence associations to a celebration of the centennial anniversary of the temperance movement in this country. As Dr. Benjamin Rush, the celebrated physician, moralist and philosopher, was at the head of this movement, there is great propriety in associating his name with this centennial anniversary. But it may well be doubted whether many of the prohibitionists who are engaged in this celebration are aware of the position of Dr. Rush on the temperance question. Whilst he ably argued against the pernicious effects of indulgence in spirituous liquors he was not an aquarian or prohibitionist by any means.

In a tract giving an account of the German inhabitants of Pennsylvania he commended their habits of temperance, saying that "very few of them ever used distilled spirits in their families, their common drinks being beer, wine and cider." He appealed to the citizens and the law makers of the country to learn from the wealth and independence of the German inhabitants of Pennsylvania to encourage "the republican virtues of frugality and economy." As a proof of the good effects produced by the writings of Dr. Rush against the use of ardent spirits for drink, it is recorded that at the festival in this city on the fourth of July, 1788, to celebrate the ratification of the Federal Constitution by ten States, ardent spirits had been excluded, American beer and cider being the only liquors used. Dr. Rush was too great a philosopher to engage in an irrational and fanatical movement to banish the use of spirituous or malt liquors by legislative enactments, but there is no doubt that he accomplished more good for genuine temperance reform than all the prohibitionists that ever lived in this country. There is, accordingly, good reason for associating his venerable name with this anniversary.

The friends of temperance have just cause to congratulate themselves on the great progress which their movement has made within the present century. Although grossly exaggerated statistics are produced to prove the contrary, the people of the United States from being one of the hardest drinking nations are becoming among the most sparing consumers of spirituous liquors. When Dr. Rush began his attack upon intemperance whiskey and rum were regarded as among the necessaries of life, and were "almost as free as water." In farm labor ardent spirits were a regular daily ration. It is related by writers of the period that "in the country clergy drank as hard as their parishioners; that women and children joined in the revels; and that it was no more uncommon to meet a tipsy clergyman than it was to see a woman or half-grown boy staggering from an overload of spirits, or a farm hand lying blind drunk by the roadside." In Pennsylvania there were in 1790 no less than 5,000 stills in operation in a population of 434,373, or one still for every eighty-seven of the inhabitants.

As a proof of the great change in the drinking habits of the people as advocated by Dr. Rush and other temperance reformers, it is shown by official statistics that the consumption of ardent spirits in this country during the first decade of this century averaged four and a half gallons annually to each head of the population. The consumption of spirits for drink has gradually declined from that time, until now it does not much exceed one gallon annually for each inhabitant. The total amount of spirits produced in this country and imported for consumption in 1860 was 89,968,641 gallons. From this must be deducted an export of 3,604 088, which leaves 86,364,567 gallons for domestic consumption. If 25,000,000 gallons be deducted for use in the arts and manufactures, there remained 61,364,664 for consumption for drink. In 1884 the total amount of liquors retained for domestic consumption and imported was 68,867,474 gallons. If 12 per cent. of this be deducted for the arts and manufactures, 60,550,605 gallons remain for drink. In other words, 31'443,321 inhabitants of the United States consumed in 1860 more spirits for drink than 65,000,000 inhabitants consumed for drink in 1884.

These facts indicate a wonderful change in the drinking customs and tastes of the people of this country since the temperance movement was inaugurated by Dr. Rush and his coadjutors in 1785. Whilst the consumption of whiskey is steadily declining, the use of beer and light wines increases. In 1860 the amount of domestic wine produced in the United States was 1,860,008 gallons, and in 1884 the total wine production of the country was 17,402,938 gallons. In the former year the country's total consumption of malt liquors amounted to 101,346,699 gallons, and in 1884 it was 590,016,517 gallons. It can hardly be disputed by the most fanatical advocates of prohibition that this change in drinking customs from fiery spirits to light wines and beer is the proof of a substantial temperance reform.

Whilst the earnest efforts of rational advocates of temperance have done much to promote this reform, no credit for it can be accorded to the legislative prohibitionists. The tendency of their efforts, wherever partially successful, has been to arrest this practical reform. By putting beer and light wines under the ban of prohibitory legislation they encourage the consumption of whiskey. In Maine, Kansas and Iowa they have supplanted the saloon with the drug store for the sale of spirits in various deleterious disguises, and have banished the less hurtful beer and wine. This was not the method of temperance reform advocated by the philanthropic and philosophic Benjamin Rush.—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE Delaware County *Record*, a Republican paper, is making it quite lively for Quay and Chairman Cooper at the eastern end of the State. In reference to Quay's achievement as a member of the Pardon Board in putting through the pardon of Kemble, the *Record* says:

After a long and exhaustive trial, in which Mr. Kemble was defended by the ablest counsel money and influence could procure, he was convicted of the grave crime of corrupt solicitation of the members of the Legislature and sentenced to one year's imprisonment. Before the prison doors had closed upon the notorious criminal, application was made and granted for a few days' grace wherein to settle up his business affairs; when he promptly fled the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth—to New Jersey. Whilst a fugitive from justice Kemble declared that Quay was to have secured his pardon in advance of his sentence, from the Pardon Board, and only agreed to return to this State on a promise that he would be pardoned after a few hours' incarceration in jail. He was so incarcerated, and in less than forty hours thereafter William H. Kemble, convicted of the high crime of corrupt solicitation of legislators, was allowed to go scot free by virtue of the grace and leniency of the Pardon Board, of which Mr. Quay was a leading member. Our readers will also recall the outburst of righteous indignation which ran from one end of the State to the other when it became known that the mandates of the court and the penalties of violated law had been outraged and defied. Every self-respecting citizen, who held in reverence the primal Republican faith of equality before and under the law, felt, and rightfully felt, shamed and humiliated that justice should be thwarted; the law defied and a dangerous convict should be boldly pardoned and turned loose upon society simply because of the corrupt use of political influence. Mr. Quay was regarded as the master spirit of this most infamous transaction, and the one who, more than all others, induced Gov. Hoyt to commit what he afterward declared to be "the greatest blunder of his life."

Just at this juncture a Presidential canvass was impending, and the Republican papers throughout the State manifested grave concern lest the popular indignation would swell into a defeat of the national ticket. To avoid this they, the aforesaid Republican papers, declared with one accord that the party must not be held accountable for the acts of the Pardon Board, as this outrage (the pardon of Kemble) was the act, not of the party, but of individuals. *Every partisan organ in the State promptly unloaded Mr. Quay.* * * *

The so-called leaders—really barnacles of the Republican party, fondly dreamed the people had forgotten all this Pardon Board infamy wherewith Mr. Quay is besmirched, and that upon the basis of bastard cries of tariff and party unity they could manage to whiplash the rank and file into line. But they have not and will not forget the disgrace and humiliation brought upon the party by the Pardon Board infamy of 1880, and they especially remember that the Quay of 1885 is the same ringster who, after debauching legislators, *helped to pardon the very men whom he had debauched.* And this is another reason why the Independent Republicans of this county and State will repudiate Mr. Quay, on the grounds that it is never safe, never politic, never wise or expedient to make a State Treasurer from a proven political jobber. The nomination of such a man, with such a record would be utterly impossible in any other State north of Mason and Dixon's line, and we greatly doubt if it could be compassed in any State within the realms of the so-called solid South. And Pennsylvanians will never disgrace themselves by the election of Mr. Quay, *who is the incarnation of all that is embodied in Riot bill rascality, legislative jobbery and Pardon Board infamy.*

FEARFUL FREIGHT DISCRIMINATION.—Take, as an instance, a freight bill of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company dated September 4, 1885, charging 48 cents per one hundred pounds, or $9.60 per ton, for carrying thirty bags of timothy seed from Chicago to Marietta, Pa., while the rate on that date for grain from Chicago to Philadelphia was ten cents per 100 pounds, or $2 per ton. Marietta is eighty-nine miles nearer Chicago than Philadelphia is, but in this instance a purchaser paid there $7.60 a ton more for the freight. Of course, a line should be drawn between carload lots and others that are less than carload lots, but there can be no justification of a distinction which makes Marietta pay almost five times as much as Philadelphia for a shorter haul.

At times during the last three weeks the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has been contracting in Chicago to carry grain to New York for from forty to eighty cents a ton less than it charged on shipments from Lancaster and other grain centers in our State. This information comes from the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and is confirmed by their published announcements of rates. The Company carried grain from Chicago to the seaboard at less than two mills per ton per mile, while it charged the Lancaster county farmers two cents per ton per mile for the same class of freight. It exacted ten times as much per mile from Lancaster county shippers as from Chicago shippers.

Under such a condition of affairs is it any wonder that the Western States are progressing in agricultural development, while Pennsylvania is falling to the rear? How could anyone expect farmers to thrive in this State while a giant corporation, controlling the legislative branch of our goverment and regulating nearly all our channels of trade, deliberately sets itself to work to extort every cent that the traffic will bear, taking advantage of the helplessness of the local shipper, defying all restraints and shamelessly asserting the doctrine of the road agent that "business is stronger than law?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

OF AGNES JENKS ONCE MORE.—Agnes Jenks, who acquired notoriety through her complicity with John Sherman and other visiting statesmen in the manipulation of the vote of Louisiana in the winter of 1876-77, has been often in Washington since that time. Her husband, Captain Jenks, was given a place in the Pension Office as a reward for their Louisiana work. Captain Jenks has been kept in Government position by the Sherman influence ever since. To-night Mrs. Jenks is out with a circular attacking a Mrs. Gardner, who has a daughter employed in the Assignment Division of the Interior Department. Mrs. Jenks accuses Mrs. Gardner of having stolen the affections of her husband and having broken up her family. After reciting various charges against Mrs. Gardner, of a character that would hardly do for publication in a newspaper, Mrs. Jenks closes her pamphlet by saying: "I go to my mother's home with my child to begin anew and face alone the battle of life, but I go not in silence as my husband did. Let the curse of a ruined home and the wreck of a once happy family rest on those who were its cause. I did my duty well and have naught to regret in the past, but I grieve that in the future my young son must realize as I do the ignominy of his father's action."

The Art of Getting Vigorous

Is comprised in one very simple piece of advice, improve digestion. No elaborate system of dietetics is needed. If you lack vigor, use systematically that pleasant promoter of it, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If you take this hint, and do not commit any excesses, there is no reason why you should not gain in strength, appetite and weight. Hosts of whilom invalids are to-day building a foundation for years of vigorous health with this sound and thorough renovator of a dilapidated physique and failing energy. Dyspepsia is eradicated by it, and the constitution fortified against disorders to which, if it were exposed, it must surely succumb—notably malarial fever. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, nervousness, and their various symptoms, disappear when it is used with persistency, not abandoned after a brief and irregular trial.

Of course when a man is sound and well he don't care a copper for all the medicine on the face of the earth. He has no use for it. But when disease is eating his life out he wants the right prescription and wants it right away. For that reason all who know what Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is, turn to that for help, and it never disappoints them. And it is just as beneficial to new friends as to old ones. Pleasant to the palate and gentle in its action.

Why should not the time come when the name of Dr. David Kennedy will be associated in the public mind with the purification of the blood, as the name of Harvey now is with circulation. For certainly no other medical man has done as much to that end as he has. And it is also important that people should know that the result of his labors is within the reach of all in the form of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.—*Evening Journal.*

Sleeplessness.

Narcotics and sedatives murder sleep; the unnatural stupor is soon followed by ill effects. Simmons Liver Regulator removes the cause of sleeplessness by regulating the bowels ane establishing good digestion and by quieting the nerves. Try it, and you will soon know the blessing of good health and sound sleep.

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and loss of sleep. As soon as I feel the least bit nervous I take a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator and sleep all night.

MRS. BRYANT, Griswoldvile, Ga.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Delaware county boasts of a garnet mine, which is yielding from one and a half to two tons of the mineral daily.

—The Provincial Bank of Buenos Ayres has a capital of $33,000,000 and deposits amounting to $67,000,000. These figures are not equaled by any United States bank.

—Most of the camels in the menageries now comes from Bastrop county, Texas, and are descendants of the herd imported by the Government for use in army transportation.

—A resident of Reading, Pa., on July 9 in housing wheat accidentally covered up a chicken in the grain. The chicken was taken out on Monday of last week, and was found alive after an imprisonment of 73 days.

—On Saturday evening a gang of four men robbed August Jarreck's store at Erie, Pa., of $600 worth of diamonds. The proprietor was called from his store to the sidewalk, when the robbery was committed. A plucky citizen grappled one of the robbers and recovered the goods.

—Charles McCarty, a Chicago rough, got into a quarrel with his brother James on Sunday, in the course of which he pulled a revolver and fired. The shot missing its intended victim it struck and almost instantly killed Jeremiah McCarty, the young man's father, who was standing near. The paracide was immediately arrested and jailed.

—A cheese dealer says that much of the so-called English cheese is made in this country and shipped to England, whence it is returned, enhanced in value by the sea voyage. Sometimes cheeses are shipped backward and forward two or three times, each voyage adding to the richness of their flavor.

—The unusual occurrence of twin sisters marrying twin brothers took place near Myers, Ky., the home of the brides' father, a week or so ago. The brides are aged 19 and the grooms 27 years. The brothers resemble each other in almost every respect, while the sisters just the opposite is the case.

—The embalming of Lincoln's and Garfield's remains failed. Some of the most successful embalmers maintain that it is impossible to preserve a body for any length of time unless the method adopted by the Egyptians is followed, which requires primarily the removal of the entire internal organism.

—The great granite building for the State, War and Navy departments is approaching completion. It covers four and a half acres of ground, and will cost about $10,250,000. The only wood about it is in the floors over the stone for comfort and in the doors, which are of mahogany, hung in iron casings.

—In speaking of the story telegraphed hence last week, that Jumbo, being afflicted with an incurable disease, was purposely permitted to be killed for advertising effect, Mr. Barnum announced it as "a monster lie from beginning to end." He says Jumbo's death upsets all his plans for a European tour.

—Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, will appreciate Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitter, composed wholly of vegetable substances, without a particle of any noxious drug. Its action is peculiar, prompt and powerful, breaking up the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison from the system, yet leaving no harmful or unpleasant effect upon the patient.

—A horse, about 30 years old, owned by William E. Bergen, Sr., of Cranbury, N. J., has within a short time changed his color from a dark brown to a dapple gray. A profusion of gray hairs first began to appear about the animal's head and then over the entire body. Persons who have known the horse for many years, but have not seen him for a few weeks, fail to recognize him.

—At a meeting of the Board of Health at Montreal on Saturday it was stated that there were known to be 3,000 cases of smallpox in the city of the most virulent type. Over one hundred dwellings and stores were closed on Sunday by order of the Provincial Board of Health. This was brought about by the detectives employed to ferret out cases. The deaths to-day were forty-four. There were 250 deaths during the week.

—On Sunday last while about to enter a hotel in Abingdon, Va., Judge George W. Ward, Commonwealth Attorney for Washington county, was fired upon by Dr. W. N. White, Independent candidate for State Senator, who was in ambush on the opposite side of the street. Ward fell, filled with buckshot, but recovering on his knees, fired three shots from his pistol at a young relative of White. White and two relatives then shot Ward eight times. Ward will die. His assailants were arrested.

—The greatest Socialist meeting, about which so much has been said and which the police threatened to suppress, was held at Limestone, London on last Monday without interference on the part of the authorities. Fully forty thousand persons took part in the demonstration. The speakers indulged in violent denunciations of the present state of society, but no undue excitement was displayed by the immense audience and the affair passed off in the most peaceable manner. The police kept carefully out of sight of the meeting. The policy of the authorities of making no display of force had, it is thought, much to do with the absence of disorder.

—At Cottonwood Point, Mo., on Friday night two intoxicated strangers got into a dispute and had a rough and tumble fight over the weight of a bale of cotton but were separated by the bystanders. Shortly after the men renewed the fight and mutually agreed, in order that neither should have an advantage over the other, they should clasp their left hands together and fight only with their right hands. Thus arranged each man with a revolver in his right hand began the bloody work. Seven shots were exchanged and one of the men fell dead with four bullets in his head and breast, while the other sank to the ground bleeding and dying from two or three desperate wounds.

—On Saturday at the fair grounds at Charleston, W. Va., Tom Montgomery's wild-cat was pitched into a cage, eight by ten feet, with three vicious dogs, one at a time. The cat whipped all three in from one to two rounds each. Finally a thirty-pound bull-dog, owned by Policeman Foley, of this city, was put in the cage with the cat. Several passes were made by the cat, but the dog avoided the strikes until such a time as he could make a spring. As soon as he had a chance the bull-dog sprang upon the cat, caught him by the throat, threw his body into such a shape as to prevent the cat ripping him with his front feet and then killed the cat in four minutes. The cat has killed ten dogs in the past year. The cat weighed twenty-five pounds.

—The ablest snake story of the season comes from Henderson, Houston county, Georgia. It was a race between a fleet-footed dog and a black snake. The dog chased the snake three quarters of a mile down the lane. "It's a long lane that never turns" and the snake appeared in good spirits. Just at the end of the lane the snake made a sudden turn and found its hole under the bottom rail. The snake went down the hole head first, when the dog seized it by the tail. The snake was prepared for the emergency, and gave up its outside covering of skin, which peeled off as easily as the skin of a roasted potato. It is supposed that the snake suffered no inconvenience from the loss of its outside covering, as the shedding season has arrived.

—A big gas well has been struck near Ludlow, McKean county.

—For all diseases of the kidneys and liver physicians prescribe Hunt's Remedy.

—The penalty for selling a cigarette to a boy or girl under 16 years of age in New Hampshire has been make $20 for each offense.

—The roar of escaping natural gas by the accidental opening of a valve at the Oil City high school on Tuesday caused a panic among the children and several were slighly hurt, but the coolness of the teachers prevented serious trouble.

—Benjamin E. Smith, of Columbus, Ohio, the largest railroad builder and manager in the West, was adjudged insane on Tuesday and sent to an asylum. Business troubles affected his mind. For many years he was president of several roads.

—Dr. W. W. Meyers, a well known physician of Pittsburg, has been arrested, charged with raising a promissory note from $125 to $925 and forging a note for the same amount which was discounted. His hearing will take place to-day. In the meantime the doctor is under $3,000 bonds.

"Dozens of letters a day pour in upon Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., from people who have been benefitted by using his popular preparation called Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy.' And they often illustrate what this remarkable medicine accomplishes in some new and hitherto untried field of operation. Not infrequently patients come long distances to grasp the Doctor by the hand and express their gratitude for deliverance from pain."—Troy (N. Y.) *Daily Times.*

Take all in all.

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines*:
—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,
—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indisgestion *cures*,
—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics*.
—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revives*.
—Take all the *Great* health restorers.
In short, take all the best qualities of all these and the—*best*,
—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop*
—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them,
—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined*. Fail!!!!
—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

☛ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☛ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH V. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. E. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER FOR THE CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS. CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX. R. E. SELLERS & CO., PROP'S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE
SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,
A Purely Vegetable Medicine.
AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR
MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, RESTLESSNESS, MENTAL DEPRESSION, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, &c

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.
Sold by all Druggists

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 20, 1882.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,
CONSISTING OF
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables,
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-1y.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE

Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

Manufactured ONLY by
GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.
Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

EVERY ONE Who Owns a WAGON Wants A EUREKA FOLDING CANOPY TOP. Folds up like an umbrella. Weighs less than 12 lbs. Can be put on or put off in 10 minutes. Sold in business wagons, pleasure wagons and buggies. Send for illustrated circular and price list. Agents wanted. B. G. BEERS & CO., Patentees and Manuf'rs, Sandy Hook, Conn.

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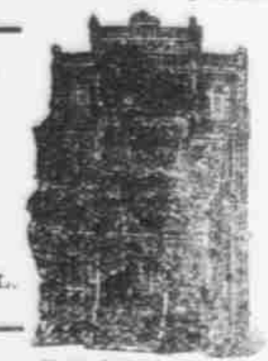
Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.


OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED MAKE THIS THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1883.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE,
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.

☛ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - [illegible]
Only 7 Assessments in 28 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1881.-1y.

ELY'S Cream Balm Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste & Smell. A Quick & Positive Cure.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
May 1, 1884.-ly.

Dr. Hendricks,
SUMMERHILL,
Cambria Co., Pa.
Whose success is unexcelled in the treatment of
CHRONIC DISEASES
OF ALL KINDS.
Cancerous Tumors
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
dispersed in a very short time [illegible]
He is now prepared [illegible]
choicest Drugs.
CONSULTATION FREE.
Examinations $1.00 [illegible]
Summerhill, Cambria Co., Pa.
July 17, '85 3 mos.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR.
Three Doors West of Postoffice,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.
THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything neat and clean. CLEAN TOWELS a specialty.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG.
Office in new Armory Hall, opposite Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.
☛ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

JOHN E. SCANLAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.
Nov. 16, 1883.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.
☛ Office on Centre street, near High.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - - - - - OCT. 2, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Frost!

—[illegible]

—Potato digging.

—Plenty weddings.

—[illegible]

—Very plenty—pumkins.

—Subscribe for, and read this paper.

—For fresh oysters go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Straw hats should be laid away carefully.

—Apples are selling at twenty-five cents per bushel.

—Patronize home trade and times will be better.

—Almanacs are already out for the year 1886.

—For fine fruit of all kinds go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Dr. J. C. McMullen, of St. Augustine, paid our town a visit on Thursday.

—A tribe of Kickapoo Indians are encamped at the point in Johnstown.

—For the best sweet potatoes go to the Sugar bowl.

—Mr. Lorenzo J. Driggs, received a carload of shelled corn on Wednesday last.

—Every Democratic voter should attend to having his taxes paid before Saturday.

—The medicine to search and root out every ill of kidney or liver is Hunt's Remedy.

—In heaven there will be no men who cheat the printer. Delinquents, stick a pin here.

—The death warrant of Curtin McClain was read to him in the Lewistown jail on Monday.

—The new postal rapid delivery system went into effect in Johnstown and Altoona on Thursday.

—Lewistown, it is said, is the home of 100 opium eaters, nine-tenths of whom are women.

—Hunt's Remedy cures bilious headache, costiveness and dyspepsia, and purifies the blood.

—Up to this (Thursday evening) no person has as yet interviewed Register Brown for a marriage license.

—The marriage law will be very inconvenient to the people who reside any distance from the county seat.

—James McCrea has been appointed General Manager of the Pennsylvania company's lines west of Pittsburg.

—The laying of the track on the Coalport and Cresson road has been commenced at the lower end of the road.

—Several parties had their pockets picked during their attendance at the Hollidaysburg fair last week.

—Mr. William Schrock and wife, of Lemont Furnace, were the guests of Felix Ludwig last week.

—At the last meeting of town Council J. S. Davis, was elected collector and treasurer to take the place of Isaac Evans, deceased.

—Mr. J. B. Denny, of the Loretto Springs hotel, has been making extensive improvements about his house in the way of painting and re-furnishing it.

—Four miners were drowned in a Clearfield mine Tuesday of last week by the flooding of the mine with water. They all leave families.

—Samuel Bates was released from jail on Monday last, Mr. D. A. Nutley, of Cherrytree, entering security for his appearance at court, in the sum of $300.

—The following named persons can each get a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Miss Annie Camise, Owen Jones and Mrs. Lizzie Lloyd.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan, of this diocese, administered the sacrament of confirmation to a number of children at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place on Thursday.

—Dr. James P. Huck, of Braddocks, sailed from New York on Wednesday for Vienna, Austria, where he intends to spend a couple of years at the celebrated medical school of that city.

—Jack Laporte, who was on trial last week in Huntingdon for the killing of James Irwin, was found guilty of murder in the second degree. A motion has been made by his counsel for a new trial.

—Judge Johnston went to Hollidaysburg on Tuesday last to occupy the Blair county official bench during the argument of a motion for a new trial in a case that was tried before him some time ago.

—James Bigley, who was arrested in Altoona last week, suspected of being the person who set fire to S. I. Fries' planing mill was after being given a hearing, committed to jail to answer to the charge.

—Judge Johnston and Associate Judges Flanagan and Masters, held a session of court on Monday last for the purpose of approving the bonds of constables, who were required to give additional bail.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company is still reducing expenses at the Altoona shops. The foremen of the vise shop, the lathe shops and the erecting shop have received orders to suspend a number of their workmen.

—Martin, a fourteen-year-old son of Mr. Thomas Legg, of Tunnel Hill, fell on a coal cart and fractured his left arm at the elbow joint. Dr. Miller reduced the fracture and the patient is getting along well under the circumstances.

—A warrant has been sworn out by the Law and Order league of Indiana borough against a liquor firm that recently began to sell liquor openly, for the purpose of testing Judge White's right to refuse to grant any licenses in the county.

—"My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such cases."

—The large barn on the Almshouse farm caught fire on Thursday night, about half-past ten o'clock and was entirely consumed, together with a large amount of hay and grain. The stock and farming implements were saved. At this late hour we are unable to learn the amount of loss or insurance.

—The Philadelphia papers say that one of the most dangerous counterfeits ever put in the country is now being worked off in that city and surrounding towns. It is a two dollar United States treasury note so perfect in design and execution as to deceive many of the most expert money-handlers.

—In a wreck on McCoy's siding at Gallitzin on Tuesday, James Heiman, aged about fifteen years, a son of Mr. Peter Heiman, had his leg broken near the ankle joint. The wreck was the result of a boy meddling with the brakes. Dr. Miller reduced the fracture and the boy's condition is on the mend.

—Judge Mayer, presiding over the Clinton county court, at Lock Haven, this week, announced that he would at the next term instruct the grand jury to put the costs upon the officers when they brought trivial cases into court. If that rule was adopted in Cambria county there are one or two that would soon be bankrupt.

—Ex-Sheriff Lashley, of Bedford county, charged with passing counterfeit money, was given a hearing last week at Bedford before U. S. Commissioner Lingenfelter. U. S. District Attorney Stone represented the Government. The evidence produced failed to show any criminal conduct on the part of Mr. Lashley, and he was discharged.

—We call attention to the advertisement of G. W. Carleton & Co., the large Book Publishers, New York city, who want an Agent in our vicinity to sell their popular Subscription Works. See their advertisement of AGENTS WANTED in another column.

—Mrs. Albert Shultz, of Altoona, while visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Knore in Johnstown on Monday last, stepped on a trap door at the latter's residence, when the door gave away and she fell through to the ground below, breaking her leg between the ankle and the knee. The fracture was reduced and she was taken to her home on Wednesday.

—An inmate of the Westmoreland county almshouse, named William Orr, who was slightly demented, committed suicide on Friday night or Saturday morning by hanging. He had climed upon a fence, made a rope fast to the limb of a young maple tree, and then jumped off. The body was discoverd on Saturday. His age was about forty-five years.

—A moonshine distillery in Somerst county was raided on Friday last by United States revenue officers, who succeeded in finding the establishment, but failed to capture the proprietor, Jonathan Hochsteller, who had scented the danger from afar off and fled. The officers destroyed the stills, tubs and other apparatus and emptied out all the liquor to be found.

—While Mr. Evan Griffith, of Lilly's, was driving across the bridge that spans the race at Conrad's mill, at that place on Wednesday last his horse became balky and backed, the horse, buggy and man turning a somersault to the bottom, about eight feet below. Mr. Griffith and the horse escaped unhurt, but the buggy will require extensive repairs to make it as good as new.

—A pleasant party from Chest Springs paid a visit to the Cambria House on last Friday evening. Among the party were Miss Clemmie Crouse, Miss Potter, of New York; Misses Anna and Lou Witt, of Clearfield township and Mr. Carson and Mr. O'Brien, of Pittsburg. After a few pleasant hours were passed and refreshments served by the host, the party departed well-pleased with their evening's enjoyment and the hospitality of Mr. Berder.

—The *Herald*, speaking of the Sheriff's office says: "Mr. Stimeman if elected will fill the office himself." He will fill it just as Mr. Stackhouse, the present Republican county treasurer performs the duties of that office, by division. Mr. Stackhouse since the 1st Monday in January last the day he was sworn in, has not been inside of the Treasurer's office, excepting to pay his taxes or draw his share of the spoils. As Col. Davis' friends furnished the bond, Col. Davis takes care of the money.

—On October 1st the law requiring parties to take out a license from the Register before enterring the matrimonial state went into effect, and, as quite a number of couples have lately been getting married in order to have the knot tied before the law went into effect, it would be wise and judicious for them, as well as all other married persons to buy their dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions at John Owens' Store, on High street.

—The departure of Rev. O. P. Gallagher from Johnstown necessiated a financial settlement between himself and St. John's congregation. The *Tribune* learns that the statement as prepared shows the receipts from all sources from January 18, 1873, to September 19, 1885, to have been $162,698.99. The expenditures for the same period were $161,903.45, leaving a balance in the treasury in favor of the congregation of $105.54, without a dollar of liabilities in any shape or form.

—An item in the Carrolltown *News* of last week in regard to the Messrs. A. C. Buck & Co., hardware dealers, of Gallitzin, establishing a store in Coalport, has lead many people to think that the firm had discontinued their business at Gallitzin, which is not correct. They are doing business at both places on a more extended scale than heretofore, and parties wishing anything in the hardware line will find it to their advantage to give them a call either at Gallitzin or Coalport.

—Mrs. Charlotte Brinkworth, the post Mistress at Maria, Bedford county, who was arrested some time ago, charged with opening letters containing money passing through that office and substituting postage-stamps by which she greatly increased the emoluments of that office, was convicted at the United States court in Williamsport on Wednesday of last week and sentenced to pay a fine of fifty dollars and the costs of prosecution, which will amount in all to about seven hundred dollars.

—On Tuesday afternoon, a young man passing the Fair Woods, about two miles south of town, along the railroad, heard the cries of an infant. On investigation he discovered a male child about one week old, nicely dressed and wrapped in a sheet, lying close to the fence. He at once came to town and reported the matter to Officer Keck, who accompanied him to where the child was found. They removed it to the house of Mr. Kunkle, a farmer living near by, where it still remains. The young man who made the discovery, has mysteriously disappeared, and it seems that no one either knows his name or where he has gone. —*Indiana News.*

—The postmaster at Hastings, Neb., writes to the postmaster at Reading, Pa., under date of Auguzt 24, 1885, as follows: "Will you inform any parties within the reach of tha delivery of your office by the name of Wolf, that there was one George Wolf died at McCook, Nebraska, on the 10th inst., with typhoid fever, and he has left some property. Papers in Pennsylvania requested to copy. Address William S. Hammonds, Hastings P. O., Nebraska."

Some people are of the opinion that the party referred to is the same George Wolf, who left this place a few years ago and removed to Nebraska. But, George Wolf, formerly of this place, unless he changed his residence and died recently is living in Hebron, Thayer county, Nebraska.

—This week's *Herald* says: "When you go to the polls at the ensuing election cast your ballot for George J. Myers. He will make a good Poor Director. Elect him and there will be more cases like poor old Keonig."

Just how Mr. Myers and the *Herald* propose to get the unfortunate poor to hang themselves as Keonig did, the *Herald* don't state, but we are of the opinion that most people would prefer electing a director who will allow them to end their days by a natural death. It might be a saving to the tax-payers to have a director, who would hang the poor or induce them to hang themselves, as the *Herald* intimates, but we are opposed to any new system of that kind. We know of no county in the State where the *Herald's* plan has been tried, and object to Cambria county being the first to adopt it.

—Isaac Fisher, of Huntingdon, who is 79 years old and who became a stage driver in 1834 when he lived in Hollidaysburg, covering, as he says, "from Lewistown to Blairsville," a distance of 125 miles, has been humbugging the people of that ancient borough (Huntingdon) with the yarn that Henry Clay and William Henry Harrison were among the distinguished passengers carried by him over the Allegheny mountain. In the first place no stage driver ever had a route that extended from Lewistown to Blairsville, the usual distance alloted to each driver being from ten to fifteen miles, and in the second place if Clay or Harrison had ever passed through this place, as they must have done in going from Blairsville to Lewistown, the writer of this would have made it his special business to take a look at them. As they were never here this part of Isaac Fisher's story won't hold water.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR.—The grounds of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, at Germantown Junction, Philadelphia, were opened to the public on the 23d, and the exhibition is the best ever held under their auspices. The space for display has been largely increased, the accommodations of all kinds improved, and arrangements made for special exhibitions and races that are sure to be attractive. The departments are all filled, and exhibits both from home and abroad form a collection of unsurpassed excellence. The live-stock department is particularly notable, as it contains some of the most famous horses identified with the American turf. Entries for the races promise fine sport, and the dog show has representatives of the choicest breeds of the world. The display of flowers and fruits is larger than ever before and the ladies' department unusually attractive.

The Novelties Exhibition is well under way. The large buildings are filled with all descriptions of machines, models, and appliances of advanced mechanics, novel exhibitions of innumerable kinds, and special displays of curious and interesting objects. No better opportunity to study the progress of industrial science and mechanics could be enjoyed nor does any other exhibition afford so much that is interesting and instructive to the general visitor. Afternoons and evenings are enlivened by fine music.

For the benefit of visitors to the two attractions the Pennsylvania Railroad company are selling excursion tickets at reduced rates. Special trains are also being run from different portions of their territory, for particulars of which the public are advised to consult the advertising bills and the agents of the company.

Sheriffs of Cambria County.

The Sheriff's office is the principal office to be contested for at the coming election, and as an item of curiosity and of interest to our readers, we have traced back among the old records in the Court house and find that the following persons have filled the office of Sheriff of Cambria county since its organization in 1808:

James Meloy—1808-9-10.
Philip Noon—1811-12-13.
James Meloy—1814-15-16.
John Murray—1817-18-19.
Owen McDonald—1820-21-22.
John Murray—1823-24-25.
John McGough—1826-27-28.
Fleetwood Benson—1829-30-31.
Robert P. Linton—1832-33-34.
William Rainey—1835-36-37.
Robert P. Linton—1838-39-40.
William Todd—1841-42-43.
James Murray—1844-45-46.
Jesse Patterson—1847-48-49.
John Brawley—1850-51-52.
Augustin Durbin—1853-54-55.
John Roberts—1856-57-58.
Robert P. Linton—1859-60-61.
John Buck—1862-63-64.
James Myers—1865-66.
John A. Blair—1868-69-70.
William B. Bonacker—1871—
Herman Baumer—1874-75-76.
John Ryan—1877-78-79.
Thomas Griffith—1880-81-82.
D. A. Luther—1883-84-85.

James Meloy and John Murray, each served two terms and Robert P. Linton, served three. There has been twenty-six official terms and twenty-two different men have served in the official capacity of Sheriff of Cambria county.

—The *Herald* says in commenting on our item in regard to the shutting off of the water last week that "the superintendent, as we are informed had given Mr. Blair notice that the water would be shut off at that time." The superintendent called at the Blair house, and informed Mr. Blair's son that he was going to shut off the water and proceeded to shut it off as soon as he could walk from that point to the place where he shut it off, from five to ten minutes. The range was in use with a large fire preparing dinner, some people eating at the time and a large crowd coming on the train that had to be fed, it being the day of the meeting of the return judges of the Democratic primary election. When, against the protests of Mr. Blair's son, the superintendent started to shut off the water, Mr. Blair to prevent an accident and save his property had to draw the fire from his range, make a fire in a cooking stove that he happened to have up and finish getting the dinner on it. That is the notice that the superintendent gave, and all the notice that he gave, anything to the contrary notwithstanding.

—We regreat to announce the sudden death of Asa H. Fiske, Esq., of White township. On Tuesday last while driving some cows away from about his residence he fell dead in the road from heart disease, and was found by Joseph Vanormer, a neighbor, who happened to be near the place at the time. He was 73 years old and a native of New Hampshire, where he was a prominent leader of the Democratic party and was at one time, we believe, a member of the Senate of that State. He came to this county in 1860 and settled at Fallen Timber in White township, where he has followed store-keeping and acting as a Justice of the Peace. He was a very well informed man, a good conversationalist and quite familiar with the current affairs of the world. His character was unblemished and no man stood higher in the esteem and respect of his neighbors. His widow, who is a sister of of the late Charles Ranstead, one son, John H. Fiske, Esq., and one daughter, Mrs. Henry Foster, whose husband resides in the vicinity of the deceased, survive him.

A Gunner's Guide

Apropos of the approach of the gunning season is the "Paradise for Gunners and Anglers," a neat little pamphlet issued by the Passenger Department of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Co., descriptive of the gunning and fishing resources of the Delaware and Maryland peninsula. The book treats of the game and fish of this section, their haunts and habits, the localities they frequent, and gives extracts from the game laws of the region, and, in fact, all the information a sportsman could desire. It is embellished with engravings of game and fish, and contains an excellent map, showing the water-courses, roads, and railways of the section. It is a complete manual for the gunner or angler, who would find his sport in one of the best game-stocked portions of the Atlantic States. The book is distributed gratuitously, and may be procured by addressing James R. Wood, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad, Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT POPULAR WITH THE GIRLS.—One of the provisions of the marriage license law which will not be popular with the female sex is that portion which requires them to give their age. They can't say they are not over sixteen, for that would prevent them from obtaining a certificate from the court, and prevent a marriage. Few, however, will ever run over twenty-one years, and it will take a big effort for some to avoid making an oath that will hardly stand the test of being the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied with the finger. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

I have been troubled with catarrh from boyhood, and considered my case chronic until about three years ago I procured Ely's Cream Balm, and I count myself sound to-day, all from the use of one bottle.—J. R. Cooley, hardware merchant, Montrose, Pa.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Gen. Jackson's Enemies.

The death of the late ex-United States Senator Wm. M. Gwin will doubtless give to the public a large number of letters written by Gen. Andrew Jackson before his accession to the Presidency, during that period, and up to within a short time before his death. These letters were recently copied by a friend of Dr. Gwin, and it was with the understanding that they were to be prepared for publication after his death. Dr. Gwin died so suddenly that it is not known if he gave any directions in the matter of their publication. One of the reasons assigned by him to the writer for withholding the letters from publication was that he would provoke bitter controversies, and, as he said, he had quite enough of that sort of thing, and wanted no more of it.

Among these many letters is one that is full of interest and pathos. The General writes his friend, not very long before his death, that he had reached an age when he was admonished by nature that but a little while remained for him on earth, and recognizing it to be a duty to give the world an evidence that he was a believer in the sublime truths of religion, he had determined to join the church, as a communicant, which he had long attended. He writes he had sent for Rev. Dr. ——, living near him, and expressed to him his desire. He details most fully the interview with his friend. Rev. Dr. ——, who, after hearing all the General had to say which was deprecatory of himself, and doubtful of his fitness to become a communicant in the church of his selection, the Rev. Doctor, combated that idea and told General Jackson there was one thing imperative, and knowing his life to have been one of bitter controversy, he feared the General would find it difficult, but before he could be enrolled among the members of his congregation he must forgive his enemies.

The General writes that he asked the Rev. Doctor to give him until the next day to consider, and that night, as he writes, he spent hours in recalling the past and the actors in it, and he details many of the bitter animosities that came to him that night, and names those with whom he was engaged in them, and says with great earnestness, that he forgave this one and that one, and concludes that it was very hard to do, but that he had thought it all over and even forgives Buchanan, who had caused him a great deal of pain and suffering, and made him do a great injustice to Mr Clay. "Yes," he writes, "I forgive him, too!" The next day when the Rev. Doctor came to see him he told him that, after a long review of the past, he was able to say he entirely forgave all his enemies, and the Rev. Doctor then prayed with him long and fervently. It was arranged that on the next Sunday General Jackson would be received into the church, and as the clergyman was leaving, General Jackson says in this letter, he repeated that he had freely forgiven his enemies, but that he could not forgive the enemies of his dear wife.

These letters, from which the above is given in substance, are full of interest, and their publication will attract general attention.—*N. Y. Star.*

TOOK THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS.—An interesting and somewhat unusual legal case was finally disposed of in the Fulton county courts a week ago. It seems that in May last, P. P. Dowling, a contractor on the South Pennsylvania railroad, undertook to "clean out" the establishment of George Regl, an Italian, by breaking up things in general. Proceedings were instituted against Mr. Dowling and a strong fight made on both sides. The Sheriff empanelled a jury on a writ of inquiry of damages who after hearing the evidence ascertained the actual damage to be $72.07 and the exemplary damages $134.00, together with $41.22 costs. This is the first case of the kind ever tried in the county before a Sheriff's jury to assess damages for the destruction of personal property, and the amount of exemplary damages recovered should be a werning to all who attempt to take the law into their own hands.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with asthma and bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give her no relief. Her life was despaired of until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh fifty pounds in a few months.

—Free trial bottles of this certain cure of all throat and lung diseases at James' drug store. Large bottles $1.

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed with in the reach of suffering humanitytruly is Electric bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer or mild stimulant or tonic, will find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by E. James.

HYMENEAL.

ISENBERG—HARVEY.—Married, at St. Nicholas church, Nicktown, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1885, by Rev. Father Pius, Mr. William Isenberg, of Ebensburg, to Miss Kate Harvey, of Barr township.

HAMMOND—MANGOLD.—Married, at St. Nicholas' church, Nicktown, by Rev. Father Pius, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1885, Mr. Samuel Hammond, of Cambria township to Miss Annie Mangold, of Barr township.

LOHR—SANDERS.—Married, at the Church of the Holly Name in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1885, by Rev. Father Walsh, Mr. Joseph Lohr, of Carroll township to Miss Martha Sanders, of Cambria township.

MULVEHIL—CROOK.—Married, at St. Nicholas church at Nicktown, by the Rev. Father Pius, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1885, Mr. Emmet Mulvehil, of Indiana county to Elizabeth Crook, of Barr township.

BRADLEY—BLATTE.—Married, at St Patrick's church, Newry, Blair county, Pa., by Rev. Father Kittell, on Thursday, September 25th, 1885, Mr. Hugh Bradley, of Johnstown to Miss Kate Blatte, of Blair township, Blair county.

McGUIRE—McDERMITT.—Married, at St. John's Catholic church, Altoona, on Monday, September 28th, 1885, by Rev. Father Smith, Mr. Peter McGuire to Miss Hattie McDermitt, both of Clearfield township.

HALTON—McDERMITT.—Married, at St. John's Catholic church in Altoona, on Sunday, September 27, 1885, Mr. Thomas Halton to Miss Alice McDermitt, both of Altoona.

DAVIS—HOWELL.—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, September 29th, 1885, by Rev. George Hill, Mr. Richard Davis, of Johnstown to Miss Mary Jane Howell, of Ebensburg.

The groom is an enterprising business man of Johnstown and his bride is one of Ebensburg's fair and accomplished daughters, who will make a worthy wife and adorn his household. That their lives may be blessed with peace, plenty and contentment is the sincere wish of their many friends. A handsome and delicious cake found its way to our office presented by the happy pair, for which we make our best bow and re-turn our thanks.

Interesting to Both Sexes.

Any man or woman making less than $40 weekly should try our easy money-making business. We want agents for our celebrated Madame Dean Spinal Supporting Corsets; also, our Spinal Supporter, Shoulder Brace, and Abdominal Protector Combined (for Men and Boys). No experience required. Four orders per day give the Agent $150 monthly. Our Agents report four to twenty sales daily. $3 outfit free. Send at once for full particulars. State sex. LEWIS SCHIELE & Co., 390 Broadway, N. Y.

OBITUARY.

LUTHER.—Died, on Wednesday, September 30th, 1885, at the residence of her parents in Ebensburg, Mary Adda, daughter of D. A. Luther, Esq., agey 5 years and 11 months.

McDUNN.—Died, at the residence of her husband, Mr. James McDunn, in Summerhill township, on Saturday, September 27th, 1885, Mrs. Maria McDunn, aged about 40 years.

LATTERNER.—Died, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Shearer in Altoona, on Saturday, September 26th, 1885, Mr. Michael Latterner, aged 73 years.

The deceased was born in Bavaria, on the 29th of November, 1812, came to this country in 1835 and settled in Loretto, working at his trade as a tailor. He there married Catharina Sharbaugh and afterward moved to Carrolltown where he engaged in hotel-keeping, moving from there to the Half-Way house between this place and Carrolltown. In 1872 he purchased the post office corner in this place, where he kept the Latterner House up to 1882, when he sold out and removed to Altoona. His wife died shortly after his removal to Altoona and the old gentleman has since resided with his daughter. He was an honest and upright citizen, and died in the fullness of years after a well spent life.

Happy Children.

How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for his children, gentle in its action, containing ***no harmful ingredients whatever***, going straight to the blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "Favorite Remedy" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

Good Words for a Good Thing.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be, and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it. Mr. Israel P. Snyder of Saugerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was covered with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" cured her. This was two years ago."

We are not in the Habit of Puffing any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Alias Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the MANSION HOUSE Johnstown, Pa., on

Wednesday, October 21, 1885,

at 10 o'clock A. M., to wit:

All the right title and interest of Michael Miller and John Shields Miller, of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east; Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 100 acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, 1 plank stable, 1 grist mill and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. J. Mishler.

Also, All the right title and interest of Samuel Bates of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the east; Hinckston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, plank stable, grist mill and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Bates and Lewis Seger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Julius Klingler.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Eb'g, Pa., September 28, 1885. D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

COAL! COAL!

Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Pa., Sept. 9th, 1885.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 1 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, October 6th, 1885, for furnishing coal for the Court House and jail for one year.

It must be good No. 1 quality House coal to be weighed on the Ebensburg borough scales. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of Commissioners.

D. A. McGOUCH, Clerk.

Duff's Mercantile College
Pittsburgh

A live school, imparting a practical business education: enabling young men to enter upon the active duties of life. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS. (Sept. 25.-2m.

LADIES!

With Hanover's Taylor System you can cut Dresses to fit, without oral instructions. Dressmakers pronounce it perfect. Price for System Book and Double Tracing Wheel, $6.50.

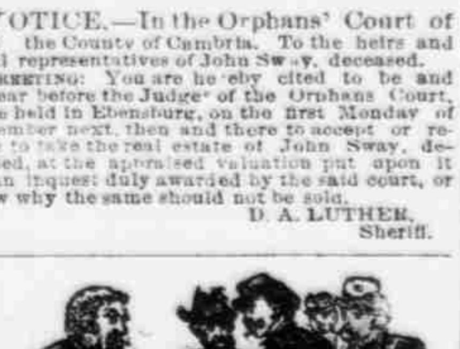
TO INTRODUCE

A System Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of John Sway, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans Court, to be held in Ebensburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of John Sway, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said court, or show why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.



AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW BOOK "SPY OF THE REBELLION."

Now selling by the *Tens of thousands!* No competition. Only book of its kind. The "SPY" reveals many *secrets of the war* never before published. A graphic account of the conspiracy to assassinate Lincoln. Perilous experiences of our FEDERAL SPIES in the Rebel Capitol; their heroic bravery fully recounted in these vivid sketches. The "Spy" is the most thrilling war book ever published. Endorsed by hundreds of Press and Agents' testimonials. A large handsome book, 688 pages; 50 illustrations.

☞ AGENTS WANTED!

AGENTS! This book is *out-selling* all others. Over *one hundred thousand* applications for agencies have been received. We have many agents who have sold from *two to five hundred copies.*

☞ The "SPY" is sold only by our Agents, and can *not* be found in bookstores. Sells to merchants, farmers, mechanics, and *everybody.* Absolutely *the easiest book to sell ever known!* We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township and county in the U. S. For full particulars and *terms to agents* address G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

REMOVAL!

—)o(—

Alfred E. Goetz,

—)o(—

Altoon's Leading Merchant Tailor, Has Removed to Much Larger and More Commodious Quarters.

—)o(—

TWO SQUARES ABOVE HIS [—old stand to—]

No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue,

—)o(—

Where His Fall and Winter Stock is Now Ready for Inspection. For Fashionable Fabric, a Beautiful Fit and Good Workmanship, go to GOETZ, the Tailor,

—)o(—

11th Avenue, Near 16th St., ALTOONA, PA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry on the premises on Saturday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1885, at one o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Michael Bradley died seized, to wit:

Two lots of ground situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, fronting on a street and extending back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Bradley on the northeast and school house lot on the southwest, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two annual payments with interest to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

3t MICHAEL BRADLEY, Executor.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Estate of John M. Litzinger, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John M. Litzinger, deceased, late of Clearfield township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to the indebted to said estate, that payment must be paid without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH F. LITZINGER, Administratrix.

July 17, '85.-6t.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about 2½ miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of Dennetrius McGough, Anthony Sell and others, containing 118 acres, 50 of which are cleared and the balance having good hard wood timber. A good orchard, house and barn is on the place and it is well watered with never failing springs. For further particulars apply on the premises to

MARY & ANN FURY.

Loretto, Aug. 21, 1885.—3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!

Estate of John Dougherty, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Dougherty, deceased, late of Ebensburg Borough, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate, that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELIZA JANE MURPHY, Executrix.

Sept. 4th, 1885.-6t.

FARM LOANS

7 and 8 per cent. secured by FIRST MORTGAGES. Interest to Investors safe as GOVERNMENT BONDS. Interest Payable Semi-Annually, at office or bank of mortgagee. 12 years' experience, and Never Lost a Dollar for any customer. Best of references given as to ability, integrity and financial standing. Write us for circulars giving reference and particulars. LEBOLD, FISHER & CO., Bankers and Loan Ag'ts, Abilene, Kan. 1m.

LORETTO HOUSE,

(Formerly known as the Myers House)

LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

W. H. PRUNER, Proprietor.

☞ Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. ☞ TERMS MODERATE.

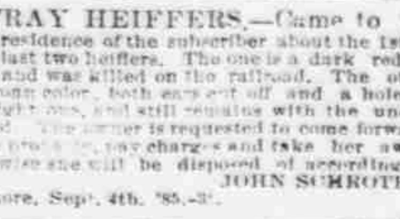
Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1885.

STRAY HEIFFERS.—Came to the residence of the subscriber about the 1st of July last two heiffers. The one is a dark red in color and was killed on the railroad. The other is a roan color, both ears cut off and a hole in the right one, and still remains with the undersigned. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN SCHROTH,

Wilmore, Sept. 4th, '85.-3t.

FOR SALE,



TWO YOUNG BUCK LAMBS.

ONE A YEARLING, AND ONE FOUR AND A-HALF MONTH'S OLD,

Full Blooded Leicester, raised from full blooded ewes that were imported from Canada.

Any persons wishing to improve their stock would do well to secure a good breeder. I will sell them the above mentioned which are worth the money. For further particulars address

REUBEN FOX,
SINKING VALLEY, Blair county, Pa.

September 25, 1885.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on or about the 1st of July last, a red cow with small white spot in forehead and some white on the belly. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

3t JAMES GROVE,

Clearfield twp., Sept. 11th, '85.

Hardware! Hardware!

—:o:—

IMPORTANT TO CITIZENS OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.

—:o:—

WE TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF Informing the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, that we have opened out in the Tudor building on High street, a new, large and complete stock of hardware of every description,

☞ *MECHANICS' TOOLS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE,*
☞ *FARM IMPLEMENTS, FORKS, SPADES, BLACKSMITH TOOLS, HORSE SHOES, HARROW PINS*
☞ *NAILS OF ALL KINDS, BAR IRON and STEEL,*
☞ *HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, REVOLVERS, CUTLERY, GUNS, SHELLS,*
☞ *CARTRIDGES, TWINES, CORDAGE, ETC.*

Referring to the above, we respectfully ask the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country for a share of their patronage. We have been regularly trained in the hardware business, have bought our goods for cash, and believe we can offer great inducements to those who desire to purchase.

E. DUFTON & SON.

EBENSBURG, April 3, 1885.

BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST

—:o:—

I Have Now in Store the Largest Stock of Hardware Ever Offered in the Country, all bought at Rock-Bottom Prices for Cash and all First-Class Goods. I do Not Buy or Keep in Stock Any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods. Whatever You Buy From me You Can Rely on Being Worth the Money You Pay for it. Owing to an Advance I am Now Selling Many Goods at Less Than I Can Replace Them at, But I Shall Continue to Sell at Bottom Prices, until I am Compelled to Re-stock up. When You Want a Cooking or a Heating Stove, Tin Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, Call and See My Prices, I am Not Uundersold.

G. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, August 14, 1885.

"CANDEE"

Rubber BOOTS WITH DOUBLE THICK BALL.

Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give

DOUBLE WEAR.

Most economical Rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot and the

PRICE NO HIGHER.

Call and examine the goods.

"CANDEE" RUBBER BOOTS
GIVE
DOUBLE WEAR ON THE BOTTOM.
GREATEST IMPROVEMENT EVER MADE IN RUBBER BOOTS.
TWO YEARS TEST.
A COMMON SENSE IDEA
DOUBLE THICK BALL.

FOR SALE BY

H. CHILDS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AGENTS CANDEE CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.

Ebensburg, Sept. 11, '85.

Curry Institute AND Union Business College.

S. W. Corner Penn Ave. and Sixth St.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

HON. WM. A. HERRON, Pres. of Board of Trustees. J. F. ANDREWS, Sec'ty of Board.

The Largest, Most Thorough, Practical and Successful Commercial College & English Training School in Pennsylvania. 813 Students last year. Elegant Buildings, First-class Equipments, 27 Instructors, 15 Large Halls and Recitation Rooms, occupying an area of over 10,000 Sq. Ft.

Copies of the finest piece of Penmanship in the State mailed free with Handbook of School upon application to

HARMON D. WILLIAMS, Business Manager. JAS. CLARK WILLIAMS, A. M., Principal.

State Normal School,

INDIANA, PA.

Will open for the new year,

Monday, September 7, 1885.

This is a thorough Professional School for teachers, presenting, also:

College Preparatory Department.
Musical Department.
Commercial Department.

To be sure of a room it should be ordered early.

For particulars or catalogue, address, 4t

L. H. DURLING, A. M., Prin.

ENGINES, VIBRATORS, THRESHING MACHIEES, GRAIN DRILLS, cider mills

Warranted the best. Grain drills; the celebrated Pennsylvania, the only perfect force feed phosphate attachment in use: Cider Mills; the celebrated American and young American. CORN SHELLERS, HAY PRESSES and STANDARD IMPLEMENTS generally. Send for catalogue. A. B. FARQUHAR, Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York Pa.

AUDITORS' NOTICE!

Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Thomas D. Powers, assignee of Mrs. Rose McGough for the benefit of creditors, as shown by his first and partial account. Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, Pa., on Thursday, October 8, 1885, at 10 o'clock A. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 18, '85.-3t

NOTICE.—The undersigned having purchased two two-years-old Black mares from Silas M. Douglass, have left the same on my farm in Clearfield township, known as the F. Trexler farm, with my tenant, John Weakian, during my pleasure. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same.

WM. LITZINGER.

Loretto, Aug. 24th, '85.-3t.

AVERY

SEWING MACHINE

NEW IMPROVED HIGH ARM, NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPLES AND ROTARY MOVEMENTS, AUTOMATIC, DIRECT AND PERFECT ACTION, CYLINDER SHUTTLE, SELF-SETTING NEEDLE, POSITIVE FEED, NO SPRINGS, FEW PARTS, MINIMUM WEIGHT, NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO FATIGUE, NO "TANTRUMS," CAPACITY UNLIMITED, ALWAYS IN ORDER, RICHLY ORNAMENTED, NICKELPLATED, AND GIVES PERFECT SATISFACTION. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

—Address,—

AVERY MACHINE CO.
812 Broadway, New York.

Standard Wagon Co.,

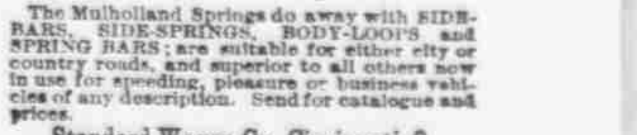
MANUFACTURERS OF

BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS,

Two-wheeled Village Phætons,

AND TWO AND THREE SPRING PHÆTONS.

MULHOLLAND BUCKBOARD, No. 21.



The Mulholland Springs do away with SIDE-BARS, SIDE-SPRINGS, BODY-LOOPS and SPRING BARS; are suitable for either city or country roads, and superior to all others now in use for speeding, pleasure or business vehicles of any description. Send for catalogue and prices.

Standard Wagon Co., Cincinnati, O.

NOT DEAD YET

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

FOR SALE.

A valuable piece of land containing about 170 acres, in White and Reade townships with the Clearfield creek running through it, adjoining lands of Hon. John Dean and Martin Tighe, about 30 acres cleared and having thereon erected a two-story frame house. The balance is well timbered with pine, hemlock, oak and other timber. The land is underlaid with coal and iron ore. The Cresson and Coalport railroad, now being built runs through this land. For particulars and terms call on or address

MATTHIAS KESSLER, Fiske, Cambria Co., Pa.

3t

JEFFERSON ACADEMY

Canonsburg, Pa., 20 miles from Pittsburg. For both sexes 10 teachers. Thorough instruction in CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, SCIENTIFIC, NORMAL AND MUSICAL COURSES; also, French, German and MILITARY DRILL. Students prepared for Sophomore year in any college. Tuition, $10 to $15. Next term opens Sept. 23d. For catalogue or information, address REV. W. F. BROWN, PRINCIPAL.

July 24, '85-4t.

SELWYN HALL READING, PENN.

A thorough preparatory School for Boys. Conducted upon the Military plan. Boys of any age admitted. Send for catalogue, terms, &c. L. C. BISHOP, Head Master, Reading, Pa.

Farm Notes.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Be economical.

Clean castor bottles with shot.

Wash the hair in cool sage tea.

To brighten and clean old alapaca wash in coffee.

To remove ink stains soak in sour milk over night.

To brighten carpet sprinkle with salt before sweeping.

Mix stove polish with vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar.

To polish a stove rub with a newspaper instead of a brush.

When cooking beans add one-half teaspoonful of saleratus.

To remove tea stains from cups and saucers scour with ashes.

For burns apply flour wet with water, as it quickly gives relief.

When sponge cake become dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

If nutmegs are good, when pricked with a pin oil will instantly ooze out.

To clean furniture that is not varnished rub with a cloth wet with kerosene.

To brighten or clean silver or nickle-plated ware, rub with a woolen cloth and flour.

Water in which borax is dissolved is good for the hair, and also whitens the face and hands.

Fruit stains upon the hands may be removed by rubbing with the juice of ripe tomatoes.

Starched shirts will iron easier if you let them dry after starching so you will have to sprinkle them before ironing.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows, as they have no dust or lint, as cloth.

FOR THE FARMER.

Stock should receive good care through the winter.

Horses and cattle deserve good feeding and regular watering.

A good laying hen will lay her own weight in eggs in from thirty-five to forty-five days.

The best preparation for rust on the strawberry plant is frequent replanting on fresh ground.

When the pastures begin to fall off some extra food should be provided for all the stock, but especially the cows.

Farmers don't pay as much attention to their hen houses and the manurial product as the real importance demands.

An extraordinary growth of wool is reported the present season. This, it is claimed, is an assurance of a large fruit crop next year.

Storing Potatoes.

Potatoes are best stored in a dry, cool, cellar, where the temperature can be kept by ventilation, at about forty degrees. The floor should be of planks, raised three inches from the ground, and laid with one-inch spaces between them for ventilation. The bins should be about eight feet long, four feet wide and deep, made of loose-barrel partitions, wired together at the corners. A bin of this size will hold one hundred bushels, and with such a one, it is very easy to know precisely how much the crop amounts to. A box to hold a bushel will be found a great convenience in gathering and storing the potatoes. It is made eighteen inches long, fifteen inches deep in the clear at the sides, and ten inches wide, all inside measurements; thus holding two thousand and seven hundred cubic inches, or thirteen cubic inches (about two good sized potatoes) over a heaped bushel, which is two thousand and six hundred and eighty-seven inches. These boxes can be set one upon another, and then have a space left between the potatoes, and are thus well adapted for use in storing a part of the crop, or a small quantity for domestic use. The barrel sides and bottom, secure abundant ventilation. The bins in the cellar should have a space of four inches between the end and the wall, and between the sides. This is easily made by placing a strip of board between them.—*American Agriculturist for October.*

Somebody Put a Head on Him.

A young man came into the car groping his way through the aisle for a seat. His left eye was covered with a handkerchief and his right was swollen nearly shut. A white handkerchief, now-blood stained, was around his head under the chin. His left arm reclined limply in a sling, and his right was without ambition, though able to be about. His coat was torn, and his trousers looked as though he had made a Chicago slide for third base through a briar patch. He limped in one leg and didn't feel well in the other.

"I say," said an inquisitive passenger. "Been in a railroad accident?"

"Naw."

There was a brief pause and then the inquiry:

"Runaway?"

"Naw."

Another pause, but finely the inquiry:

"Baseball?"

"Naw."

"Well, I say," exclaimed the inquisitive passenger, warmly, "will you be kind enough to tell me how in the world you did get banged up in that style?"

"Certainly, sir," exclaimed the afflicted individul, swinging his right arm around quite vigorously and displacing a big muscle. "Certainly, sir, certainly; I tried to stick my nose in another man's business."

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—There are people in New York who toady after the rich. The following conversation took place on a Third avenue street car;

"So your sister is married."

"Yes, and she did very well—splendid. You have heard of the Vanderbilts."

"Oh, yes. Did she marry into that family?"

"Well, yes, so to speak. She married a nephew of Vanderbilt's chief cook. He is a driver of a street car."

THE better man is not always the best.

EVERY year is sleep year with a policeman—[Texas Siftings.

WARNER BRO'S
CELEBRATED
CORALINE
CORSETS
FLEXIBLE HIP HEALTH NURSING ABDOMINAL CORALINE

Mary Anderson writes:
I am delighted with your Coraline Corset. It is perfect in fit and elegant in design and workmanship.

Coraline is not Hemp, Jute, Tampico, or Mexican Grass.
Coraline is used in no goods except those sold by WARNER BROTHERS.
The genuine Coraline is superior to whalebone, and gives honest value and perfect satisfaction.
Imitations are a fraud and dear at any price.
For sale by all leading merchants. Price from $1.00 up.
WARNER BROTHERS,
353 BROADWAY, New York. 141 & 143 WABASH AVE., Chicago.

PORTER AND DONALDSON

WHOLESALE HEADQUARTERS MILLINERY —AND— SPECIALTIES.

Corsets, Jerseys, Gloves, Veilings, Nets, Ladies' Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Spool Silks, Floss and Arrasene.

☞Merchants and Milliners will receive our Monthly Journal of Fashion *Free* if they will send us their address.

Nos. 820, 822 & 824 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshhold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to-day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

Single Subscription, one year, postage prepaid..........$1.25
In Clubs of Five or over, one year, postage prepaid..........1.00
A free copy to every club of ten.
Send for Sample copies.

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
Publishers.

PE-RU-NA

Peruna is composed wholly of numerous vegetable ingredients, each one of which is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the most potent of all the herbal remedies known to medical science. It cures without fail every case of

Chronic Catarrh, Consumption, General and Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism, Diabetis, Stone in the Bladder, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Diseases of the Stomach.

If your Druggist is out of our pamphlets on the "Ills of Life," or if you are laboring under a disease not mentioned in it or in these advertisements, address the proprietors, S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio. (No. 4.)

MANALIN positively cures Constipation, Piles and Diarrhea. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle; six for $5.00. Directions in English and German.

Consult Dr. La Barge, successor to Dr. BUTTS

In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhea, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.

Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 930 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

30 YEARS RECORD.

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October Work.

October work tells for all winter. The final harvests of the year are often the most important, and where so large a breadth of grain is sown as is the case in some sections, the farmers have a busy time. The forehanded ones, will, however, make time for a play spell, for all hands to go to the fairs, for which the long list in our September number, offers the opportunity within easy reach of almost every one.

Early husking of the corn crop, should be pushed ahead in the colder parts of the country. This is the most important, because October weather is favorable to the laying on of flesh, and soft corn and nubbins, go as far now, as hard corn will next month. We cannot have the soft corn, until we are pretty well ahead with the husking.

Do not forget the value of charcoal in the ration of fattening animals—cattle, pigs and poultry especially. Even sheep and horses are benefited by it. Not that it is, properly considered, fattening food, but it aids digestion, keeps the stomach and bowels in prime order, and is not expensive. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and on this principle, an ounce of chorcoal is often worth a bushel of hard corn.

Breeding and laying stock need exercise; refer to an article on this topic in the September number. It is well to go over the harvest, and see just what stock it is possible to winter well, and sell the rest, no matter at what sacrifice, unless you are willing to buy feed.

This year at the East, and along railway lines, hay is going to the high. It is not now, hence there will be good deal of stock for sale cheap.

It will be a good time to buy sheep—thin ewes, which will raise March and April lambs, if served at once, and well cared for.

Bull calves, thorough-breds, will be almost given away, and many of these will be ready for service in April, though mere calves now. So the two and three-year-old may better be sent to the butcher, than wintered.

Never use a male of any kind which is not of pure blood. This injunction can hardly be too often repeated. The man who does otherwise, takes ten times the risk of disappointment than is necessary.—*American Agriculturist for October.*

TRANSYLVANIA SUPERSTITIONS.—The greatest luck that can befall a mortal is to be born on Easter Sunday while the bells are ringing, but it is not lucky to die on that day. The spoon with which the Easter eggs have been removed from the boiling pot is carefully treasured up and worn in the belt by the shepherd; it gives him the power to distinguish the witches that seek to molest his flock.

Perhaps the most important day of the year is St. George's, the 22d of April (corresponds to our 5th of May,) the eve of which is still frequently kept by occult meetings taking place in lonely caverns or within ruined walls, and where all the ceremonies usual to the celebration of witches sabbath are put in practice. The feast itself is the great day to beware of witches, to counteract whose influence square-cut blocks of green turf are placed in front of each door and window. This is supposed effectually to bar their entrance to the house or stables, but for greater safety, it is usual here for the peasants to keep watch all night by the sleeping cattle.

This same night is best for finding treasures, and many people spend it in wandering about the hills trying to probe the earth for the gold it contains. Vain and futile as such researches usually are, yet they have in this country a somewhat greater semblance of reality than in most other parts, for perhaps nowhere else have so many successive nations been obliged to secrete their riches in flying from an enemy, to say nothing of the undiscovered veins of gold and silver which must run through the country in all directions. Not a year passes without bringing to light some earthen jar containing old Dacian coins or golden ornaments of Roman origin, and all such discoveries serve to feed and keep up the national superstition.—*Nineteenth Century.*

FALL FEEDING OF COWS.—Cows are usually in calf at this season and therefore require careful feeding. The course of nature at such a period is for the cow to dry up and become fat. This is not to the interest of the dairyman, who wishes to prolong the milking season as much as possible, and to avoid having the cows in too high condition. High condition encourages milk fever, and many cows are lost by this frequent disease, from too liberal or rich feeding at an early stage of pregnancy. Besides a high condition retards the developement of the fœtus, which is starved by the diversion of the nutriment taken by the dam, toward the production of fat in her tissues. The food given should be of a kind that will produce flesh, not fat; for the young calf is never fat, and consists of lean muscle and bone, with scarcely any fat. The food should be laxative, nutritious, easy of digestion and not bulky. Bran is the best of all foods for this condition of the cow, and cotton-seed meal is the worst. A small quantity of new process linseed meal is excellent, and a daily ration of roots should always be provided. All hard, indigestible, bulky, fermented, sour, moldy, smutty, or otherwise unwholesome food should be avoided, not only for the sake of the cow, but for the welfare of the calf, which may inherit a tendency to any disorder from which the dam may suffer at this period, especially a tendency to milk fever.—HENRY STUART, *in American Agriculturist for October.*

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Army officer (at Washington)—Yes, I have been in the service now nearly ten years.

Young lady—I suppose you have had some narrow escapes.

Army officer—I had a mighty narrow one a short time ago.

Young lady—(breathlessly)—What was it?

Army officer—I came very near being ordered West.

THE richer the soil, the less seed is needed.

Heavy Rainfalls.

A dispatch from China the other day gave some account of a very heavy and destructive rainfall in one of the provinces of the Middle Kingdom. It was stated that 10.22 inches were precipitated in 24 hours, with the result of flooding large tracts and doing much damage. What a fall of 10 inches in 14 hours means may be realized from the fact that 1 inch of rain gives 100 tons of water per acre, or 60,000 tons to the square mile. Ten inches, therefore, gives 1,000 tons of water to the acre and 60,000 tons to the square mile. Yet the Chinese rainfall referred to is by no means in the front rank of such occurrences. For instance, Arago reports that on October 9, 1827, no less than 30.9 inches of rain fell in 22 hours at Joyeuse. This was three times the Chinese precipitation, and consequently reached 3,000 tons to the acre and 1,-8,00,000 tons to the square mile. Again, on October 25, 1836, a waterspout broke over Gibraltar, and 30.11 inches of water fell. This is nearly two-thirds of the average annual rainfall of New York.

No such fall has ever been recorded in England, though the rate of it was approached pretty closely on August 1, 1846, when 3.12 inches fell in two hours in St. Paul's churchyard. This was a very heavy rain for the locality, for at London a fall of more than one inch in 24 hours is rare. In the west of England, however, the precipitation is much more abundant. Thus on July 15, 1875, in Monmouthshire, 5.36 inches fell in 24 hours, and on June 30, 1881, at Seathwaite, 4.80 inches fell in the same space of time. The average annual rainfall at the last named place, indeed, is 154 inches—a record not to be matched elsewhere out of the tropics. We sometimes think New York has plenty of moisture, but Seathwaite beats us almost four to one, and even Seathwaite cannot hold a candle—or perhaps we should say a rain gauge—to some other places. The wettest parts of the globe are naturally such as are exposed to westerly winds blowing over extensive ocean tracts, and depositing their moisture on the first coast they meet. Such places are the Khasia Hills, in Assam, with Cherraponga, where the annual rainfall is, according to Scott, 400 inches, and according to Lyman, 600 inches. This would give a precipitation of 50,000 tons to the acre, and 6,000,000 tons to the square mile. It represents a body of water, in fact, 50 feet in depth.

There is no such tremendous precipitation in any part of the globe, though several places do their best to emulate Cherraponga. The Western Ghauts of India come next, with Mahabulashma, which has a respectable record of 260 inches. Next again comes Buitenzey in Java, with 150 inches, and Seathwaite, England, runs it close with 154 inches. Bergen, in Norway, Sitka, in Alaska, Valdivia, in Southern Chili, and a place in New-Zealand follow, while Maranhao in Brazil holds its own very sturdily. It appears that an elevation of about 4,000 feet above the sea level affords the most favorable conditions (other things being equal) for the heaviest precipitations, for that is the height of both Cherraponga and Mahabulashma.

FACTS ABOUT EGGS.—Five million dozen of eggs are annually imported from the Dominion, the greater portion from Quebec and Ontario. The egg import from Europe is also large, but the hens of the Canadas are by far the largest factors in this trade, and the trade increases every year. Eggs pay no duty, and when we reflect that this product comes from millions of humble sources—the poultry yards of small farmers—and that it is only the surplus goes to market, we may well wonder where and how the billions of eggs consumed in the United States are produced. It is an interest that may be rated at many tens of million dollars. Yet it is not among the enumerations of the National Census. Let us hope the next census, the eleventh, will cover this important field. It is probable that the egg consumption of our fifty-five million inhabitants is not less than three billion a year, at a valuation of from twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars. There are egg trains on the railroads of the northern frontier, and the cities and villages of New England draw most of their eggs from the border to which they are brought by the railroads of Canada. The import of eggs at Ogdensburg alone, was valued at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars for the last fiscal year. As many are entered in several other collection districts; at Buffalo, and in two districts in Maine nearly three times this traffic in imported eggs is done. These eggs are taken from the original packages, carefully examined by candle or lamp light, and then repacked, the defective ones being laid aside. If transportation is not immediate, the eggs are placed in cold storage warehouses, where the temperature is a few degrees above freezing, and there kept until shipped. The world must be fed, and while the imperial West feeds famishing Europe with grain, and the South sends cotton and tobacco, the favored people of the United States need not begrudge the hard-working farmers of Canada the contribution they can make to our needs from their little farms.—*American Agriculturist*

A REMARKABLE CANINE FREAK.—At Camp "Little Hatchet," Spring Lake, N. J., a large Newfoundland dog, answering to the name of "Rover," has been in the habit of presenting himself regularly for the past five years in succession at the opening of the summer camping season and remaining there until the tents are struck for removal, when he returns to his permanent home. What is very remarkable in these periodical visits is that no effort of the owner can entice the animal away from the camping ground during the camping season. On such occasions the dog invariably attaches himself to the camp of Mrs. Darr, rendering himself very agreeable to the several members of her establishment by his uniform kindness, his diligence and the fidelity of his services. On the daily baths of the children he is a constant attendant, and seems to take much pleasure in accompanying them into the water.

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Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

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Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

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"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

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Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

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If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use 'Well's Health Renewer.' $1. Druggists.

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If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

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Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

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Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacit, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

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"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains,

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Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

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There are many human tabernacles which are in sore need of radical building over, but we putter and fuss and repair in spots without satisfactory results. It is only when we are personally alarmed at the real danger that we act independently, and do the right thing. Then it is that we most keenly regret because we did not sooner use our judgment, follow the advice born of the experience of others and jump away from our perils.

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The Mormon Problem.

Mr. Brigham Young, Jr., who seems to be the administrative man of the Mormons, has been busy of late in perfecting a plan which may yet solve the Mormon question, so far as the United States is concerned, by transferring the burden to our neighboring republic. He now announces that arrangements have been made with Mexico, in pursuance of which several bodies of the Saints will in a few months set out for Chihuahua and settle there. Their first project was to negotiate with the Yaqui Indians for land in Sonora, but as these Indians are very hostile, and even the Mexicans themselves cannot control them, the outlook was not very peaceful and the plan was abandoned. Then the Mormons treated directly with the Mexican Government for a grant of land in Chihuahua, and, according to Mr. Young's statement, found the Mexicans willing that they should go there, provided the laws were obeyed. This, of course, the Mormons readily promised, though it is apparent on the very surface that they will not obey them, for the laws of Mexico are even more rigid than our own against plurality of wives. The Mexican Government is dominated by the Roman Catholic Church, which sets its face like a flint against polygamy. The immoral practices of the Mormons will find no favor in that country. If, therefore the Mormons fancy that by going to Chihuahua they will find a region where they can isolate themselves from law and civilization and practice their lustful code without restraint they will speedily find themselves mistaken.

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* intimates that the new project does not contemplate the abandonment of Utah, and Brigham Young, Jr., was careful to say in his interview that they were not flying from Government prosecution in Utah, but, as they were very much cramped, they must have room to expand. During the past few years, as is well known, they have overflowed to a considerable extent into the adjacent Territories of Idaho and Arizona, while a few have found their way into Nevada. They have not been welcome visitors, however, and the Territorial Legislatures have hedged them in with restrictive measures, or at least those who practice polygamy, so their lot has not been a very happy one. The anti-Mormon sentiment continually increases in these Territories, and it is probably for this reason that the leaders are now looking still farther away outside of the jurisdiction of the United States for a place as a shelter for those who cannot afford to abide in Utah, where their peculiar practices expose them to the penitentiary, as well as to the loss of political privileges.

The new project shows that the Mormons recognize the fact that they can no longer remain in the United States and practice polygamy and at the same time shut themselves out from responsibility to the law. Day by day and month by month the law tightens its grasp upon them. They may set up their harbor of refuge in Mexico, but when they have discovered that the law is more inflexible there than here, being based not only upon political but upon religious principles, they may come to the conclusion, in spite of Mr. Storrs' oratory, that it will be better for them to become a part of the body politic and obey its laws like other good citizens. Whether they do or not they will be forced to discover that they cannot any longer remain in this country, or in any civilized region, and shut themselves in to be a community by themselves for the enjoyment of immoral and illegal practices. They can find no place on this continent unless they go to the Arctic regions, where they will not be in the way of law, personal decency and the moral sentiment of mankind. The Mexican project will not help them. —*Chicago Tribune.*

THE reason a woman is continually looking in the glass, is because she wants to see herself as others see her.

DON'T do unnecessary work because your grandmother did. There was not half so much to be done in her day.

THERE's nothing like sticking to a thing when you apply yourself to it, as the fly said when it alighted on the fly paper.

THE Governor of the State prison ought to pitied, for a man with six or eight hundred felons on his hands is deserving of sympathy.

A LITTLE boy was told that he must never ask for any thing at table, as it was not good manners to do so. The consequence was that he was frequently overlooked. One day his father said:

"Johnny, get me a clean plate for my lettuce."

"Take mine, pa; it's clean," and then he added with a sigh: "There hasn't been anything put on it yet."

FOREMAN—"We printed this cut yesterday as a murderer, and to-day it is a wife beater."

Editor—"Both bad men—let it go in."

"But it's a portrait of Chris. Magee the well known politician."

"Oh' the public won't know the difference."

"But Chris, will."

"Well, if he kicks run the cut next week for "An Eminent Divine."

Luck and Labor.

If the boy who exclaims "just my luck!" was truthful, he would say "just my laziness!" or "just my inattention." Mr. Cobden wrote proverbs about Luck and Labor. It would be well for boys to memorize them:

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would come and bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation for competence.

Luck whines.

Labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances.

Labor on a character.

Luck slips down to indigence.

Labor strikes up to independence.

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